

The General IN TORONTO,  
FEBRUARY 7th to 12th.

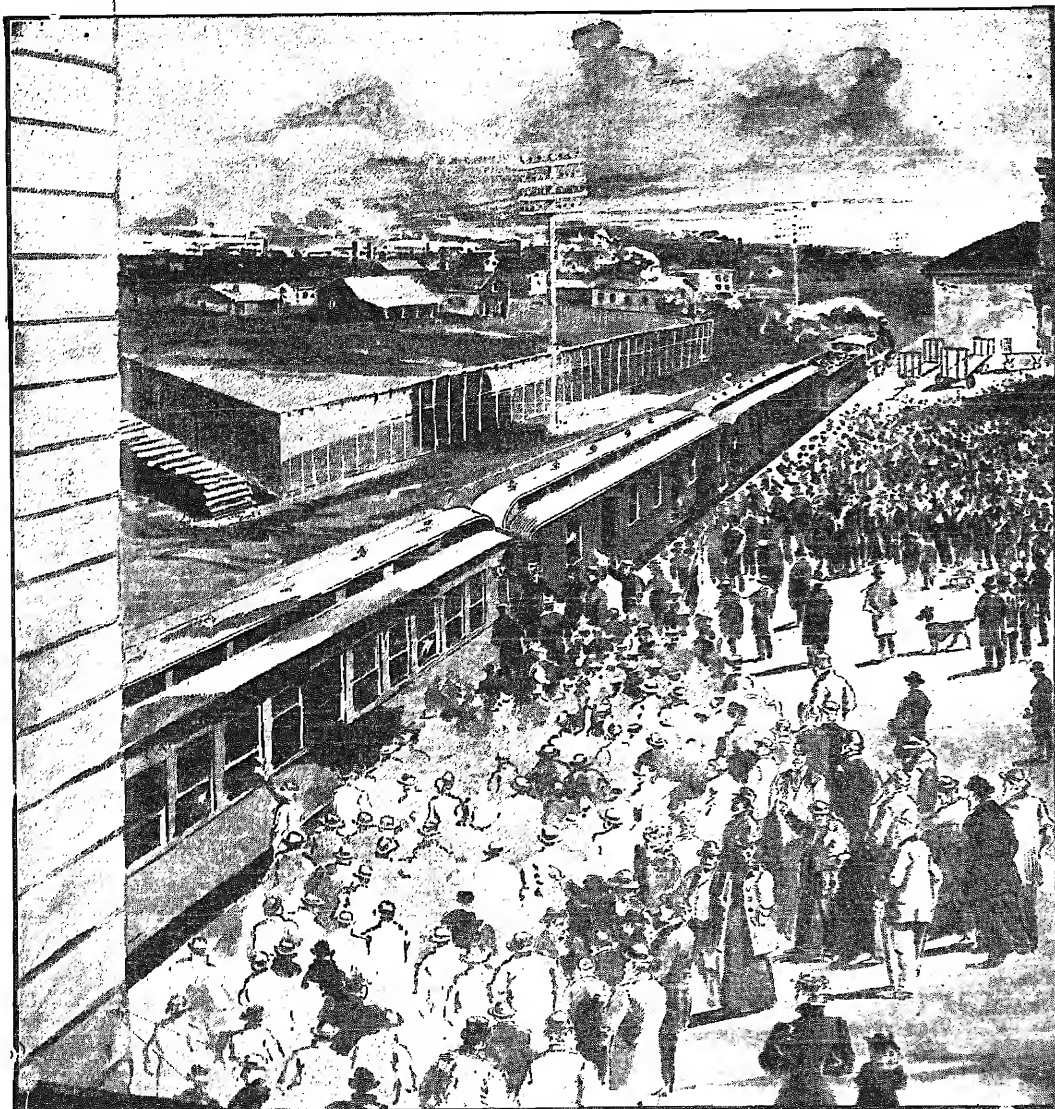
Massey Hall SALVATION FIGHT all Day Sunday,  
February 10th. Be there!

# WAR CRY



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## THE GENERAL'S WESTERN CAMPAIGN.



GOOD-BYE WINNIPEG.



There is no commentary upon the Holy Scriptures like a holy life.

The religion that is to sanctify the world pays its debts.

It is selfishness that gnaws holes in our memories.

It is a more hopeful sign to be too striving than too stagnant.

We cannot afford to slight the break that ripples through our garden because it was not born amid the snow-capped summits of the Rocky Mountains.

The test which kills one man will strengthen another.

The devil is old and therefore knows many things. And if there is any one thing which he knows better than another, it is human nature.

How dare you go to God while cherishing that grudge against your brother?

The joy of the soul is the strength of the righteous.

Heaven in the soul is Christ's smile and the devil's frown.

Believing prayer soars higher than lark ever sang; plunges deeper than diving-bell ever sank; darts quicker than lightning ever flashed.

"As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love."

Our troubles will take wing and fly the moment we give them to Christ.

God's mines are still full of gold for the man who is willing to hunt for it on his knees.

Faithfulness ought not merely to lead us to do great things for God's service, but whatever our hands find to do.

"Ask largely, that your joy may be full. The more we ask in faith, the better God likes it."

Preacher, is it bread or a stone you give the people?

## The Wail of the Drunkard's Wife.



Ah, me! 'tis just twelve years to-day since we were wed,  
My Jack and I; we were a handsome pair, they said,  
I know Jack was; how tenderly he'd kiss my brow,  
I was the sweetest lass of all around, he'd vow.



A laborer at the Dundee Harbor lately dreamed that he saw four rats. The first one was very fat, and was followed by two lean ones, the rear one being very blind. The dreamer was greatly perplexed as to what evil was to follow, as it has been understood that to dream of rats denotes coming calamity. He appealed to his wife concerning this, but she, poor woman, could not help him; but his son, a sharp lad, who had heard his father tell the story, volunteered to be interpreter. "The fat rat," he said, "is the man that keeps the public-house that you go to so often; the two lean ones are mother and me; and the blind one is yourself, father!"—*Scotch Magazine.*

## RATS!

### Blind and Otherwise.

*The Light Brigade in Full Chase—Mrs. Bax Makes a "Hit" With the Boxes—Those New Badges—The Over-Officious Man and the Microscope—The Urchin Philosopher.*

Every person, perhaps, is more or less a victim of nightmare and horrible dreams. It is not often we can make a solution of them, even if there be one. If we could, doubtless it would find its origin in some evil habit, or some ungovernable passion, as exposed by the worthy juvenile in our cartoon. Like Joseph's dream, perhaps, or Nebuchadnezzar's, a particular subject applying to the dreamer, so in the case of our illustration the dream was particularly applicable to that drunken father. But while the dream was such, the fact can be applied to thousands, not only in Scotland, but in our own fair Dominion. There are armies of blind rats—drunken fathers and mothers. Linn rats multiplied by hundreds in the homeless, foodless, shelterless, women and children, from whom have been snatched the very necessities of life, with which to fatten the fat rat—the publican.

And what is the point of all this? The point, my friend, is, that certain evils exist and demand immediate treatment. The Army's Social efforts have declared their potency, in effectually coping with the vexed question of social misery. Our sphere is necessarily circumscribed through lack of men and money. We have a

Ours was a smart wee home, it was a cosy nest,  
So trim and neat, for Jack he aye liked the best  
Of everything. In times far-off,  
Bright, happy days,  
How brave was Jack!—so kind and loving were his ways.

Ah! these were happy years; and as they came and went,  
They brought us little rosebuds three,  
By kind Heaven sent;  
How proud was Jack! How he'd carew each little face!  
How fondly any, in each my features he could trace!

Poor Jack! Oh! I remember well how oft he took  
My hand, and led me to their cot with wistful look;

few agencies at work for getting the better. The former will come as a natural result as our sphere widens. One simple plan for getting financial help, yet capable of being a very effective one, is the Grace-before-Meat-Box Scheme.

### Well Done, Seaforth.

A live agent here is the secret of the splendid result of the last quarter—seventeen dollars. We would respectfully ask a few of the large corps—Montreal I in particular—to look at this, and (as they ought) weep. Captain Creighton is getting things well in hand in the West Ontario Province. Captain Barr is getting the city thoroughly organized, while Captain Pugh continues to take the lead in making remittances. Adjutant Magee, being tall, is making long strides in following up his Eastern rival.

The Local Agents are doing their best, generally speaking. In one or two cases, so over officious gentleman with two rows of red braid, occasionally displays his relationship to the microscope by hindering the Local Agents instead of doing the opposite.

### New Badges.

The Local Agents will, as far as possible, be commissioned as Serjeants, and will have a distinguishing badge. This will be a monogram L. B., which will be placed just above the stripes. It is probable, too, that a special commissioning of Local Agents will be made as the scheme develops. Mrs. Booth is very anxious that the Local Agents should have a distinct badge, and that their duties as L. A.'s should have the first and best attention. Stripes and badges can be got for twenty cents. Badge only, five cents.

### SECRETARY.

How lovingly he'd stroke each shining, curling tress,  
And fold each rosy dreamer with such tenderness!

And when the music of each prattling voice was still,  
How sweet to sit together close, and talk our fill.

Of all glad things; these side by side to kneel and pray  
That God would bless our home and be our Guide each day.

Dear Jack! I love him yet; he loves me too, I think,  
But all the sunshine's fled our home—the cured drink  
Has changed him so. Oh, God! to think that it should be  
He loves the drink better than his wife and children three!

Ah! happy time! 'twas singing:  
Went all day long;  
Jack said it made him think of  
Heaven to hear my song;  
But tears come now, we weep—the  
Little ones and me,  
They get no fond caresses now—  
Times changed be.

I mind he'd trace his fingers softly  
Through my hair,  
He'd smile, and say the golden  
Benne lingered there;  
How white it grows! the brow he'd  
Kiss and say was fair.  
Is furnished now, 'tis sorrow placed  
The furrows there.

How noble then he looked! How glad  
Some was the ring  
Of his rich, manly voice, as round the  
Hearth we'd sing!  
We and the little ones; the twilight  
In his eyes  
Glanced brighter than the stars in  
Winter evening skies!

Ah! how 'tis changed! A scowl sits  
On his sunken brow,  
The children's song is hushed, their  
Tongues are shrinking now,  
For his home-coming, with grief  
Tones, and oft-times worse,  
Alas! to think that my Jack's dear  
Lips should breathe a curse!

Sometimes I quake with fear, and  
Tremble when he's by,  
So terrible he looks. Bored, list Thy  
Handmaid's cry,  
And make Jack answer, the dear Jack  
Of olden days,  
Break Thou his chains and bring him  
Back to virtue's ways!

—David Murray Hood, Dundee, in the "Social Gazette."

## The Holiness Gating.

"Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord."—Heb. 12:14.

No soul can live in a justified life without seeking holiness. God emphatically commands us to be holy. "Be ye holy, for I am holy," 1 Peter, 1:16. We are exhorted to leave the principles of the doctrine of Christ and go on unto perfection.

God cannot take an unsanctified soul into Heaven. Heaven is a holy place. God is holy, the angels are holy, it is one eternal convocation of holiness there. The standard of fitness for entrance is entire purity of moral character. "And there shall no wise enter into it anything that defileth." Rev. 21:27.

If the doctrine of holiness were universally believed by the Church of God, and solemnly regarded as the only standard of qualification or fitness for Heaven, i.e., no holiness, no Heaven, it would work a moral revolution in twenty-four hours, and usher a greater revival than that of Pentecost.

The word Holiness itself has a two-fold meaning. It means holiness; the state or quality of being holy, entire purity of moral character, freedom from all sin. It also means whollyness; the state of a thing hallowed or consecrated to God or His service. This two-fold thought is expressed by Paul in the same order to the Roman Christians, "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." Rom. 12:1.

Sanctification is the entire purification of the moral nature, or character; from sinfulness, and fasto to make; the divine act of making holy, hence "The very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Faithful is He that calleth you who also will do it." 1 Thess. 5, 23-24.

Some people regard holiness as all in Christ and not in themselves. They profess to be holy in Christ with a brood of vipers in them, such as anger, pride, self-will, etc. They claim that God looks on them only through Christ, and by looking through Christ, it changes the divine vision, and He cannot see the heart as it truly is. What rank absurdity!



# NAAMAN.

Extracts from the Commandant's Bible Reading.

"HE SENT A LETTER TO THE KING."

Not the little mold said nothing whatever about the King. It was the prophet who spoke of. There is a mighty distinction between a king and a prophet, the one is an earthly authority, the other an inspired agent.

Now, don't go running to earthly authorities for your deliverance. They can help you little. Nothing less than inspiration will do for you—the voice of God.

"Deparred, and took talents of silver, etc."

This was short-sighted folly. Did he suppose he was going to buy the cure for leprosy?

He should have sent the leper; that was all that was needed—the leper, in his poverty, and stink and sore. It was the leper himself that must be the offering.

Note, however, other gifts will all follow the gift of Naaman himself. No man gives his affections and not his hand; his heart, and not his treasure.

"That thou may'st recover him, etc."

He did not suppose that was possible, of course, but he made the mistake of supposing that prophets were subordinate to kings. He thought if he could buy the king, he could get the prophet. So, alas! it is supposed to-day, and not without reason. Do we not with shame have to confess that earthly potentates are often the rulers of the very prophets in God's Israel? How much shaming of the Gospel, and cutting off the corners of unrepentant truth there is to feed the fancy of some wealthy citizen or some influential pew-holder. Alas! for the cases where the minister is subject to the millionaire.

"The King of Israel rent his clothes and said, 'Am I God to kill and to make alive?'"

He knew that leprosy-curing was God's business. Note how many made the mistake Naaman made. Put into modern expression, he sought temporal help for an eternal malady. You seek temporal aid for the cure of sin. You make resolutions, resort to contrivances, form new acquaintances, go in for gymnastics, and books and prayer sayings, and any number of new starts. You go to your earthly priests instead of looking to the Divine Saviour of your soul. How long will you be learning that help cometh alone from God?

"Elisha sent . . . Let him come to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel!"

Note. A prophet, not a great man or an able physician, or a skillful tanner.

## A Prophet,

that is, an inspired man, a God-testifying, God-fearing, God-possessed man; a prophet whose God is able enough to tickle leprosy.

"So Naaman came, with his horses and with his chariots, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha."



"So NAAMAN CAME WITH HIS HORSES AND CHARIOTS."

There is something very laughable in this leper putting on airs, bringing his horses and chariots and all the playthings with which he was accustomed to gratify his senses, as if that could help matters in dealing

with the Most High. It was not his horses and chariots that were wanted, but his poor, leprosy, foul-some self.

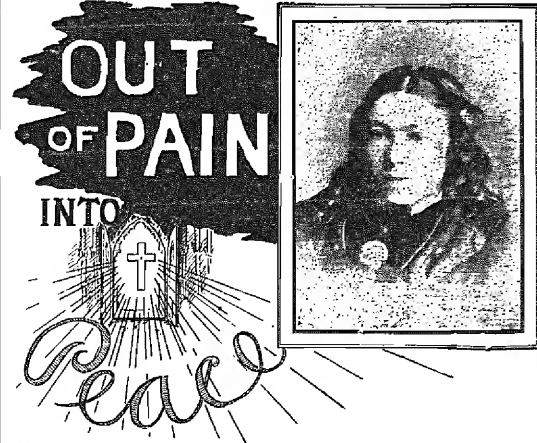
Some of you are just the same, you want to be saved in your own fashion. If horses and chariots could get you into the Kingdom, you would go in straight off. You want to go into Heaven as Elisha went. You make a mistake in supposing that your own contrivances will fix up the matter, instead of examining.

"Just as I am, without one plea," It is no good putting on airs, or trying to make terms with the Almighty. He knows you through and through. No mere performances ever did or ever will prevail with Him. You must be true if you would be good.

Just see the numbers of lepers there are going about, covered in broad-

cloth and satin; hidden behind excuses and professions. Think how many there are here who have been congratulating themselves that they are "not as other men are," their piety, their education, their gentility, their refinement, etc. They don't swear, get drunk, or steal at least they are not found out at it, but they are lepers for all that. Now, you have no occasion to come to the Lord with these moral trappings. He can do without them. If you are not as other men, it is because you were not born so. Had you been in their circumstances you would have been as bad as they; but under all your gorgeous exterior there is the loathsome pollution of leprosy. In the olden days, the leprosy law went about crying, "Unclean! unclean!" Be done with your horses and chariots.

(To be continued.)



Sister M. Simpson

"JESUS ONLY."

Yes, Sister Simpson is at last safe with Jesus.

For several weeks she had been getting very weak, hovering between life and death, patiently waiting for the chariot to lower, and "for the angels to carry her over."

It was a very tedious, suffering, waiting time, days full of pain and weariness, but last Saturday the words of the Master were heard by our glorified comrade, "It is enough, come up higher," and Sister Simpson passed from her bed of pain in the "Home for Invalids" to her mansion in the skies, prepared and all furnished, passed for ever into the presence of her King, Whom on earth so truly she loved and so faithfully served.

We shall never forget her life. The influence of her concentrated service will follow us, until we, too, come to the river's edge.

What a beautiful example she set, proving that "love leads a way!" Many would have felt it was impossible to do very much for God and the Army, in the straitened circumstances of our comrade, confined for years to one room in the "Home for Invalids," not able to lie on her back, nearly always in pain, yet our War Cry readers have sung her songs, and read her contributions with blessing and profit, and for those of us who knew the writer, they have double meaning and help.

Dear Sister Simpson! Looking into her dear, cold face last Monday, the words of the Master came so forcibly into our minds, and it seemed so applicable, "She hath done what she could." Instant in season, and out of season, always on the alert to do business for her Lord, eager to push the claims of the Kingdom.

She had the true spirit of a soldier from the first moment of her enrollment on her bed by dear Mrs. Commandant Booth. Like our Army Mother, she loved the light, and delighted to work for God. All her favorite songs were about War and Vic-

tory, never of cross-bearing and tears.

Arrangements were made for an Army funeral at the "Home." The patients and nurses gathered for the service, and when the coffin was brought in, and the first song given out, every heart was touched. After prayer by Minister Dicksey, who tearfully praised God for her safe homing, Ensign Frith sang her requested song:

"Angels call this roll up yonder, Muster-day in Heaven proclaim; Call the roll, and at the summons, I will answer to my name."

Ensign Hills read the lesson, and a few words were said in reference to her shining life and peaceful death. Then our comrades and friends filed round for one last long look at the peaceful dead features. Very beautiful in death she looked, with her bright Army band round her head, and the Army shield on her breast.

As we followed the coffin to the grave, realizing that one by one our Army comrades are getting marching orders for Heaven, earnestly our hearts prayed that we all may be enabled to live for God and souls, to fill up the measure of our days with loving deeds of glad service and sacrifice, and that through our lives in the Army, earth may be made brighter, hell poorer, and Heaven enriched by many, many bloodwashed souls, who have been brought to God through the Army drum and flag. F. F.

MARTHASVILLE.—Brother E. Viden, who has suffered long with consumption, passed from this world of darkness and sin into Heaven, this country so bright and fair. This Brother died very happy in Jesus. There was only one thing he regretted, and that was that he had grieved the Holy Spirit of God. Some five or six years ago he was a good blood and fire soldier. Something came across his path which he allowed to upset him. For some years he had the experience of a backslider, and it is only two months ago since he returned to the fold. He died with a firm trust in God.

He requested that the Army should bury him. A very large crowd was at the funeral. The Memorial Ser-

vice was a blessed time, and one soul saved.

He leaves a wife and three or four small children. Mrs. Viden, who is a sister to Ensign Wood, of San Francisco, got converted in a prayer-meeting we held at their home some six weeks ago.—Ensign Gideon Miller.

HANT'S HARBOR.—The Death-Angel has taken from our midst our much-loved comrade, Sister Mrs. Pelly. She was one of the first soldiers of this corps, and was noted for her loyalty and heroism. She was the mother of nine children, and the first of the family to travel death's shady valley—not alone. On the Friday previous to her death, we visited her and she gave a clear evidence of her acceptance with God. She will be missed by her family, friends, and neighbours. We gave her a real Army funeral; to it the greater part of the inhabitants attended. Some very thrilling testimonies were given around the open grave, of her life, and also of the help and blessing she had been. Sergeant Pelly made reference to their wedding day. From that time until death parted them there was

## Never an Unkind Word

passed between them. At the memorial service, comrade stood to give their testimony, the arrow of conviction pierced many hearts. Two soldiers, Brothers Delbly and Brother Mitchell, said it was through her earnestness they were led to the Cross.—Capt. Butt.

## PROMOTED!

Father Guthrie, of Hamilton.

It seemed incredible that message borne on the wings of electric power, that "Father" (as he was familiarly called,) had been summoned to the presence of the King, who had pronounced his earthly service finished, and presented him with a Crown of Life.

We had not heard of his illness, and not until the story of the two paralytic strokes had been told could we grasp the entire circumstances. Serving a customer in the market, and as he was putting the article into the basket, the gentleman asked the price. No answer. The enquiry being repeated, with the same result, and his hands looking for a box to sit upon, told the fact that something was up. The doctor was sent for, who quickly discovered that the throat and vocal organs were paralyzed. In a day or two it shifted to the one side. He recovered somewhat, and appeared to be getting on fairly well, when a second and worse attack struck him down, from which he was not to rally. Power of speech returned for a day or two, which the Master seemed to permit that His servant might have an opportunity of delivering a message of warning to some relatives and friends, for whose salvation he longed, and also to give some beautiful words of assurance to his wife and comrades. "I shall leave you on Wednesday or Thursday," he said, at the beginning of the week. On Thursday evening the summons came, and "Father" joyfully answered the call.

Scarcely, if not hundreds, of Army officers, of all ranks, from Commanders down to privates, have been made the recipients of his kind hospitality, and many countries to-day have at least one representative who can testify to his fatherly regard for the warriors of the Cross.

"Father" Guthrie had a wonderful career. Born in Canada, of Scotch parents, he was a Scotch-Canadian. He kept a hotel at one time, and took a great delight in sporting matters, particularly horse-racing, and once was the owner of fast horses. Tiring of this, he started in business as a green-grocer, and rented a stall in the market. He followed this occupation up to the time of his death. He was among the first to enlist under the flag in Hamilton, and in the early days was a great blessing to the officers and the work in general, as indeed he has been through all the years of his soldierhood.

(To be continued.)

Love in the heart thrives vigorously when grafted on to the love which flourishes in the heart of another. "We love Him, because He first loved us."

## THE WAR CRY.

### "How Shall we Escape if we neglect so Great Salvation?"

*"Ye shall not forsake God without sooner or later bringing trouble upon yourselves. Sin and sorrow, sin and punishment, sin and wretchedness, sin and hell, are united here. You cannot have sin without a little hell down here. A man cannot forsake and live away from God, forsake His commandments and reject the salvation which He wants him to have, or that trouble overtaking him."—THE GENERAL.*

#### The Best Corps Reports for the Week.

**MORRISBURG.**—Crowds are increasing. Souls are converted. War Cry goes like hot cakes. We entered one hotel, where a number of men were sitting. Asked them to buy a "Cry." "No," every one answered, but before leaving we disposed of six. A young lady and gentleman drove twenty miles to hear the Salvation Army. The lady was converted for sanctification, but would not yield. She pronounced the meeting as being "so lovely." Farewell orders have come. Our officers are farewelling, and your correspondent is also leaving for the field.—Miss Whitaker.

**OLD PERILCAN.**—Eleven cried at the Cross. Beautiful new barracks built and opened. Four more souls since. Sergeants and soldiers pleading for more of God. Four recruits enrolled. We have a kind-hearted lot of friends. Our barracks is not large enough now. Some nights it's packed so that we have to keep the doors open to get air.—Captain Englund.

**BIRD ISLAND COVE.**—Sunday morning, after kneedrill, five Salvationists were plodding along towards home through a storm of wind and rain, when all of a sudden our attention was drawn to a poor, thin, starved woman who had been in the open air all night. She was wet and hungry. Nobody seemed to care for her. She was then starting out to walk five miles to another town for shelter. We talked the matter over, and arranged for two of the comrades to have her to their home and get her something to eat and dry her clothes. So in a short while she was seated beside a cheerful fire. Had these five stayed tucked in their cosy beds, this poor soul might have died on her way. Oh, soldiers of Jesus, make the most of your time. "The night cometh when no man can work."—Lieut. Thompson.

**NEW WESTMINSTER.**—Since Captain Green came to the command of our corps, we have had thirty-six converts and backsliders forward. Our beloved General has visited us. The streets were thronged with people of town and country.—Sergt. L. Pogue.

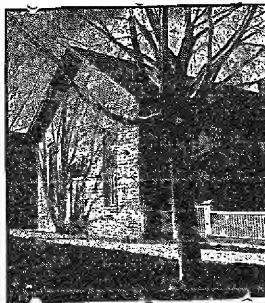
**NEEPAWA.**—Some of our soldiers came home from Winnipeg where they had been attending our General's meetings. They came back filled with the Holy Spirit. Sad to say, Captain Hewitt has been very sick, and Captain Jarvis ordered to another part of the battle. So we were alone with God, but He blessed us by giving us two souls for a clean heart, and one for Salvation.—Peter Graham.

**GRAND BANK.**—Victory! One sister, after spending eleven nights at the Mercy Street, last night was liberated.—C. O. H.

**VICTORIA, B. C.**—War in this Western City. Several have sought and found cleansing and Salvation. Splendid work and, with one soul in the Fountain. The War Cry is being boomed.—Auntie Kelly, S. C.

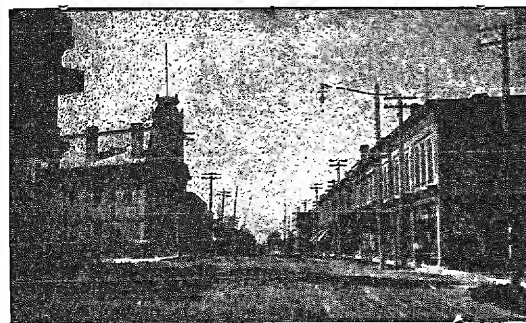
**OMIEMEE.**—At Ensign Ayre's farewell we enrolled fourteen recruits. Also commissioned a full complement of Sergeants. Three souls this week.—Captain Huxtable.

**PEMBROKE.**—One sister knelt at the Cross and got beautifully saved through hearing a Scotch chorus sung at a dedication service. Ensign Coombs was presented with farewell address. Three souls saved. Since then a backslider returned.—Captain Carter.



CLINTON BARRACKS, NICELY KALSO MINED AND FRESCOCO RECENTLY BY A SOLDIER.

**CLINTON.**—(Clipped from a local paper) "About ten years ago the Army first made its appearance in our town, in the person of Captain Banks, a newly arrived English fanatic, who had and will always have a hearty welcome here. One of the first captures she made was our old friend, Colonel Van Edmond, now 85 years of age, who resides about two miles east, is still a faithful adherent and standard-bearer for the corps. He was born on the retreat of the French Army from Moscow, his father being a colonel in that army. He enlisted Clinton as the place of his second birth by the grace of God, when over seventy years old. Seven officers have been promoted from this



Clinton Town Hall, where Captain Banks (Mrs. Ensign Maltby) First Opened Fire Ten Years ago.

corps, and many soldiers have moved from here and are now scattered north and south, some even in California, now helping to start other corps to roll the old elephant along. The collection, about a dollar a week, is not large enough to tempt any but God-fearing and soul-loving persons to enter the arduous and self-denying services of the Army; but they are laboring in a good cause, and the success and kindness they meet with in a great measure makes up for the smallness of their salary. Lately the barracks was cleaned and enlivened, and now looks neat and attractive, collections being taken up which fully met the expense of the improvements.

**HALIFAX I.**—Visit from Brigadier Jacobs, who was here as the Commandant's representative at Sir John Thompson's funeral.—Sergeant Major Castlin.

**RENFREW.**—Farewell visit from Ensign Coombs. We wish him every blessing. Ensign sang the doxology on the nice march we had. I never heard it sung on the march before. It was first-rate.—Lieut. Nyland.

**RAPID CITY.**—Just returned from General's meetings at Winnipeg. One sin-bound soul has found deliverance.—Lieut. Melhio.

**RAY ROBERTS.**—Sunday night in the testimony time, three backsliders came right from the end of the hall. After a hard struggle two got free. The other is still earnestly seeking. Three more prisoners for God.—Capt. Ebsary.

**PARRY SOUND.**—God is with us in this little town. Two have sought and found the Saviour.—J. Beckett. **WATERLOO.**—Adjutant Magee here for the week-end. Good times. One soul at the outpost.—Gillman. Praise God for the droppings.—Lieut. Bradford.

**NO' TH SYDNEY.**—Happy Jim Miller with us. Seven souls in the Fountain. Hallelujah to Jesus!—Eliel Poole.

Newcastle, N. B.—Captain and Mrs. Bowering and Florrie farewelled and went West. Next Captain Young, from the Land of Evangeline, arrived, and the Kingdom of God is being built up. Some wanderers have returned.—Secretary.

**NEW WESTMINSTER.**—Seven precious souls knelt at the penitential form, and arose with the blessed knowledge of sins forgiven. Glorious

rades were there fresh from kneedrill to welcome us. One for Salvation and one for a clean heart. The prodigal meeting went grandly. At Twillingate Captain Gosling was in the midst of a revival. Two sisters pleaded for mercy as the old year passed away.—Ensign Gooby.

**BRIDGEWATER.**—A sister sought Jesus. She was on the platform and testified at night. The Jubilee Band with us, also Ensign Alward finished with coffee-supper, and a backslider returned.—Pauline, A. Soldier.

**PARKDALE RESCUE HOME.**—We are just rushed with work, which is delightful. We have twenty girls, and ten babies. Six proles-sons conversed on Sunday. I am more and more in love with the work, with Jesus, and with our dear Army.—Ensign Mills.

**PICTON.**—Two more souls. Several have placed their all on the altar. One sister deeply impressed, refused to yield, but lingered round the barracks after most had left. At last she returned, and the few remaining prayed with her, and she went home rejoicing.—A. O. K.

Edmonton Corps is marching on. Doing all they can; Making sinners see their need Of a full Salvation. No cross is too hard to bear. Though tough the fight may be; Onward is our "motto" from Now until eternity.

Christ is our example; Of Him our song shall be, Rejoicing in His power to give Pardon, full and free. Sinner, 'tis for thee!—Lieut. Hurst.

**PICTON.**—D. O. and wife to the front; all officers and soldiers dressed in Hindoo costume. Nice crowd in spite of inclement weather.—A. O. K.

**MIDLAND.**—Cutting wood. Got enough cut for the winter now. Thank God for plenty of wood. It not much money. But we want souls most.—Lieut. Slater.

**NORTHERN DISTRICT.** NEW-BOWLAND. Brother and Sister soldiers made up at Morton's Harbor School progressing. Comrades building new barracks and new quarters. Being near the woods, the singing of the birds will be enjoyed very much.

**PELLEY'S ISLAND.**—Bro. Blackmore and Sister Russ united at Picton. A nice crowd of converts, who will make good soldiers. Harry's Harbor, Lieut. Hisecock in charge.

**PORT PERRY.**—Grand time. Nine souls since we came. Seven o'clock march to wake up the devil.—Captain Stainforth.

**MIDLAND.**—Storms too severe all day on Sunday to hold meetings. The vicissitudes of an officer's life in this northern country are many. The scenery is most picturesque. Its lakes and woods add to the beauty of the place, which show in three and four feet deep everywhere. Lumbering and farming are the chief features. Many are the acts of self-denial here, unknown and unnoticed by mortal eye. But God is a close observer. Recently held a meeting at Brother Smith's. What a happy family!—Captain Lewis.

**PARIS.**—We claimed God's promise, and the result was four souls. That makes twelve since coming here. Others convicted. The Rev. Mr. Bolton, Congregationalist, with us.—Capt. Wheelan.

"Trouble must, sooner or later, be the result of forsaking God. You may not see any signs of it at the present moment. The stream of time may be clear and fresh now, the sky may be clear and bright overhead, and the birds may be singing on the banks, the flowers may be sending forth their fragrance, and you may not see any signs of all this misery, but somewhere, far away, if you will only look carefully, you will see, perhaps, a cloud, and that cloud will grow bigger and bigger, until your whole sky will be dark, and the lightning will flash, and the thunder will roar, and you will be swept away in the mad current to have nothing but trouble forever and forever. 'Say ye to the righteous, it shall be well with him, but to the wicked, it shall be ill with him,' are the words of the prophet."—THE GENERAL.

## Salvation?"

retch-dress sin and hell, are united  
reject the salvation which He wants

were there fresh from know-  
to welcome us. One for Solv-  
and one for a clean heart. The  
all meeting went grandly. At  
night of a revival. Two sisters  
led for mercy as the old year  
I away.—Ensign Goody.

DGEWATER.—A sister sought  
She was on the platform and  
ed at night. The Jubilee Band  
us, also Ensign Alward, played  
coffee-supper, and a backslider  
led.—Pauline, A Soldier.

HKDALE RESCUE HOME.—We  
She was on the platform and  
ed at night. The Jubilee Band  
us, also Ensign Alward, played  
coffee-supper, and a backslider  
led.—Pauline, A Soldier.

TON.—Two more souls. Several  
placed their all on the altar.  
sister deeply impressed, refused  
old, but lingered round the Bar-  
after most had left. At last  
turned, and the few remaining  
d with her, and she went home  
ing.—A. O. K.

monition Corps is marvellous on,  
ing all they can;  
ing sinners see their need  
a full Salvation.

crow is too hard to bear,  
ough tough the fight may be;  
ward is our "motto" from  
v until eternity.

is our example;  
Him our song shall be,  
othing in His power to give  
don, full and free.

ier, 'tis for thee!  
—Lieut. Hurst.

TON.—D. O. and wife to the  
; all officers and soldiers dressed  
indoo costume. Nine crowd in  
of inclement weather.—A. O. K.

OLAND.—Cutting wood. Got  
cut for the winter now. Thank  
for plenty of wood, if not much  
y. But we want souls most.—  
A. Slater.

RTHERN DISTRICT, NEW-  
OLAND.—A brother and sister  
now made one at Morton's. Hor-  
School progressing. Comrades  
ing new barracks and new quart-  
Being near the woods, the sing-  
if the birds will be enjoyed very

LLYNN'S ISLAND.—Bro. Black-  
and sister have united at Tri-  
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Congregationalist, with us—  
Whealan.

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your whole sky will be dark, and the  
Say ye to the righteous, it shall

## Latst Despatches

FROM THE

## National Centres.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

The General will visit India and  
Ceylon in the course of a few months.

The dates, character and extent of  
the campaign are engaging the at-  
tention of the Chief of the Staff and  
Foreign Secretaries.

Commissioner Railton has been ap-  
pointed to commence Army opera-  
tions in Spain.

Major and Mrs. Evans, late of the  
International Headquarters Staff,  
have left London for Gibraltar, where  
they will commence Army operations.

Several properties are under con-  
sideration for a Walls' and Strays'  
Home.

Two new Shelters are to be opened  
at the earliest possible moment, one  
at High Barnet for men, and one at  
Glasgow for women.

Staff-Captain Margaret Allan, after  
her long service, is again able to  
sume the editorship of the "De-  
liverer."

Colonel Nicol has the general direc-  
tion of the "Deliverer" in future.  
Mrs. Bramwell Booth will act as  
consultative editor.

## SPAIN.

Commissioner Railton has had an  
attack of rheumatism.

The Commissioner has opened a  
room to warm poor and cold pedestri-  
ans.

## BELGIUM.

Brigadier Tait has visited the  
Chief-of-the-Staff at International  
Headquarters with proposals to con-  
siderably enlarge the Shelter recent-  
ly opened in Brussels.

Major Reid opened a new corps at  
Antwerp with encouraging success.

## U. S. A.

Salvation Army Home. Work of Res-  
cue inaugurated in the wicked city,  
Chicago, Jan. 21. The first rescue  
home of the Salvation Army in Chi-  
cago was opened this afternoon by  
Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, the wife  
of Commander Booth. The establish-  
ment is located in one of the worst  
quarters of the city, where its field  
for work is limited. The home is  
in charge of a woman who has had  
several years' experience in the New  
York Rescue Home, which establish-  
ment has proved of such incalculable  
help to the fallen that the Salvation  
Army has determined to establish  
similar institutions in other cities.—  
Winnipeg Tribune.

THE AUXILIARY LEAGUE. Up to  
date the Auxiliary League numbers  
4,087 members. Among the most re-  
cent prominent personalities to thus  
show their sympathy with our move-  
ment is the world-renowned preacher  
Rev. Joseph Cook, of Boston.

FRANCE AND SWITZER-  
LAND.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY AND  
BRIGADIER MUSA BHAI AT BASLE.  
Splendid soul-inspiring meetings at  
Basle, led by Commissioner Booth-  
Tucker and Brigadier Musa Bhai.  
Sixty for holiness; ten for salvation  
in afternoon, and twelve at night.

The Marchale has concluded her  
magnificent eleven months' campaign  
at Rouen. She is now forced to take  
rest. The hall is crowded nightly.

## AUSTRALIA.

Colonel Bailey has faredwell from  
New Zealand and is appointed to  
take charge of South Australia un-  
der Commissioner Coombe.

Brigadier William Hoskin and  
Major Albert Brunton, both of whom  
are brilliantly successful officers, have  
been appointed to the first and second  
positions respectively in New Zea-  
land.

Ensign Mickey Hayman, the South  
African dwarf, has arrived in New  
Zealand.

The new Melbourne Headquarters is  
in a good position in the city, and  
within a hundred yards of the Vic-  
torian Parliament House.

A striking evidence of the federal  
spirit between the Australian Colonies  
and New Zealand, is the recent in-  
terchange of officers. A party of  
New Zealanders, including Staff and  
Field Officers, numbering in all over  
thirty, have gone to Australia, and  
an equal number have left Australia  
for the Maori.

## INDIA.

Colonel Jai Bhai, it is rumored, will  
not now be the pioneer Salvation  
Army Officer in Japan.

Colonel Jai Bhai's health is so un-  
satisfactory that the Colonel has  
been obliged to accept an offer from  
the Chief of the Staff of two months'  
absolute rest before he proceeds to  
England to see the General, the Chief  
and the Foreign Secretaries.

BISHOP THOBURN, IN THE  
"INDIAN WITNESS," says: "If this  
world is ever to be converted to God  
a generation of Christians must rise  
up who are willing, not only to give a  
tenth of all their income for God's  
cause, but to give the whole of it.  
Devotion must be absolute. This is  
really the Christian rule, and it is a  
marvel that intelligent Christians all  
over the world have been wrestling  
so desperately during the past cen-  
tury in attempts of various kinds to  
modify the rule. The conversion of  
the world would become a very easy  
task if it were undertaken in the pen-  
itential spirit. I could easily say my  
hand on a dozen men—members of  
the Church to which I myself belong—  
who could take the whole mission-  
ary work of their Church in hand and  
carry it forward with double the  
 vigor which it now possesses, if they  
only felt as much interest in the cause  
as they should do, and realized that  
they are in this world for the sole  
purpose of accomplishing the will of  
Him who died for them."

THE ABOVE IS a most serious  
charge for a great Methodist to  
make against the great Methodist  
Church. We repeat it, however, be-  
cause it occurs to us that it is partly  
true of us Salvationists.

THE EVANGELIZATION OF THE  
WORLD is a responsibility which lies  
right four-square on the shoulders of  
the Church of Jesus Christ, and who-  
ever is born of the Spirit is directly  
responsible to do what he can to ob-  
tain that glorious end. We were dis-  
cussing this subject recently with one  
of our most spiritual, successful and  
intelligent officers, and were amazed  
to hear from that officer's lips the  
admission, "I have thought very  
little about it."

NOW, THIS SHOULD not, and  
must not be so. This primal respon-  
sibility must be brought home to the  
hearts and consciences of the people  
of God. We ought to have people of-  
faring themselves, or their money, or  
their children to this work and say-  
ing, "Here we are, General, take us,  
and place us on the very outposts of  
Christ's great battlefield." Oh, how  
applicable, now, are the words of  
Christ, "If any unto you, lift up your  
eyes, and look on the fields; for they  
are white already to harvest."

The GENERAL  
IN TORONTO  
February 7th to 12th.

As long as a man is kept busy for  
God, the devil never knows just where  
to find him.

## Territorialisms

LIEUTENANT CARLETON, of the  
Social Reform Branch, Toronto, re-  
ceived a telegram notifying him of  
the death of his father at Twent,  
Ont. Our brother had not seen him  
for seven years, and was not aware  
of his illness or anything of the sort.  
Will the readers of the War Cry re-  
member him at the Throne of Grace?

SAYS DR. T. F. BROWN, of Otter-  
ville, Ont., in a recent letter:

"Dear Brigadier Holland: A tele-  
gram this morning from Major Mor-  
ris, Newfoundland. Mrs. Morris has a  
fine, fair, fat baby boy, Sunday, Jan-  
uary 13th. I trust that this young  
soldier's visit to the island in its dis-  
tress will bring joy and gladness the  
balance of its life to some of its in-  
habitants. Yours in love of life and  
truth,

MRS. and MR. T. F. BROWN."

We heartily congratulate Major  
and Mrs. Morris.

THE GENERAL is in much better  
health.

THE HORIZON OF TORONTO  
HEADQUARTERS' toil was cheered  
for a brief hour or two by the ap-  
pearance of the Commandant, who  
paid a hurried visit to the city on  
general business matters of import-  
ance.

MRS. BOOTH continues very far  
from well, being still unable to join  
the General and the Commandant on  
the tour, as had been previously in-  
tended.

BRIGADIER HOLLAND returns  
from London with glowing reports of  
good times with the General, and  
various stirring items of news.

THE GENERAL INSPECTED the  
London Shelters, both the Men's and  
the Women's Departments. This  
newest Social venture is succeeding  
even beyond our expectation.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MAR-  
GETTS, who have both been on the  
sick list, are, we rejoice to say, get-  
ting better fast.

A LARGE PROPERTY in the centre  
of Vancouver has been offered us.  
Its purchase is under consideration by  
Commandant.

SHELTERS FOR VICTORIA, VANP  
COVILLE AND WINNIPEG, are all  
happily within the range of possi-  
bility. Citizens, both civic and other-  
wise, are pressing us to extend our  
sphere of Social operations in their  
directions.

THE CONTEMPLATED STAFF  
CHANGES have been postponed for a  
few weeks, with one or two excep-  
tions.

A heartily enjoyed and most suc-  
cessful musical meeting was held by  
Major Complin, at the Temple. Major  
Bennett, Major Streeton, and Major  
Fry were present, also the Temple  
Band.

Major Fry, presiding at a Yorkville  
meeting, had the joy of seeing four  
souls at the Cross.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT is kept  
constantly busy with many outside  
orders, the more we become known.  
The printing and publishing lands are  
kept close at it, all the time. The  
dress-making also in picking up well,  
and another hand obliged to be taken  
on.

BRIGADIER JACOBS has opened a  
five new Barracks at Fredericton, N. B.  
The "Fredericton Daily Gleaner,"  
which fondly devotes considerable  
space to the cause, states that the  
local corps was to raise \$250 for the  
barracks; headquarters would sup-  
ply the balance from the property  
fund, a sum reaching a fraction over  
\$8,000, on the agreement that the  
corps would pay a weekly rental of  
six dollars into the property fund of  
the army. The Brigadier was  
pleased to announce that already

\$811 of the \$850 had been raised by  
the local corps.

Captain Lois Holman, of Nanapanee,  
was married to Captain Lawrence  
Peers, of Montreal II, at Montreal I  
on the 1st January, 1895, by the Rev.  
Mr. Silecox.

ENSIGN ARCHIBALD, writing  
from the Salvation  
Army District  
Headquarters, B.  
C., says:



In answer to  
your request I  
have sent you on  
some verses of B.  
C. I trust that  
they arrived all safe, and that they will  
prove of great interest in illustrating  
our General's visit to the coast.

Soul saving is reviving all along the  
battle front.

The General was full of inspiration  
and blessing.

A vast field of work, so far unat-  
tached to our Army in this country.  
50,000 Indians, the majority of whom  
are uncivilized, are crying out for the  
Army. Thousands who settle in the  
mountains, and north of us, who never  
hear the name of Jesus, except in words  
and blasphemy, the year round, need a  
Saviour.

Here, indeed, is a field for hard  
work through sacrifice of flesh and land.  
Our motto for '95, "Go straight for  
souls."

Now I must close. Don't forget us  
at your 12 o'clock kn-kn-kn in the  
Temple. May God abundantly bless  
you.

"FIFTY THOUSAND INDIANS."  
"Thousands who settle in the moun-  
tains and north of us."  
Adjutant Archibald re-echoes an-  
other "call."

"The fields all are rippling  
And far and wide,  
The world now is waiting  
The Harvest-tide.  
But reapers are few,  
And the work is great,  
And much will be lost,  
Should the Harvest wait."

How is it that our young men do  
not volunteer by the thousand?  
We sing, "The world for God," but  
do we individually realize and accept  
our responsibility in the matter?  
Wake up! Brothers.

I AM A GREAT BELIEVER IN THE  
SALVATION ARMY BIG DRUM, and  
I have a special predilection for the  
snare drum. I think every corps in  
the United States ought to have a  
drum corps, even if it cannot afford  
any brass instruments. All the same,  
in the matter of drumming there  
should be wisdom and moderation.

Now, I have heard of corps where  
the practice is to drum throughout  
the meetings. They drum at the  
first song and the second song, and  
they drum through every chorus, and  
the drumming sometimes is so loud  
that it drowns the songs and pre-  
vents the words of warning, inspira-  
tion or invitation being heard by the  
people. Don't do this. It is very nice  
to have the drum at the first song.  
It is very nice to have it keep time  
to the lively, rattling choruses, and  
I can assure you it is all the more  
appreciated when it is not kept up  
so incessantly.

Again, teach your drummer to  
modulate his drumming. The drum  
can be played softly as well as  
loudly, and it certainly does not need  
an energetic thumping in your little  
bells as it does out in the streets  
amid the din of the traffic.

Now, do not take these remarks and  
go to the opposite extreme. Do not  
lay the drum away and allow dust  
and cobwebs to accumulate upon it.  
It will be a sad day for the Salvation  
Army when its drum is stilled, and  
our noisy, energetic measures are re-  
placed by propriety and deadness.—  
Mrs. Ballington Booth in the New  
York Cry.

Toronto Campaign,  
February 7th to 12th.



# WAR CRY

## WE THANK GOD AND YOU.

The General is in surprisingly good health, considering the outrageous program of work he has engaged in the last six months, and while we praise God for His goodness in sustaining His servant, we cannot but add our thanks to the people of God throughout Canada and Newfoundland who, in conjunction with our own forces, have maintained interest on his behalf at the Throne of Grace.

"Blest be the tie that binds,  
Our hearts in Christian love,"

## LIFE-THEN ACTION.

"We deepen internally and grow externally." Such are the concluding words of an editorial in the British War Cry in concluding some references to the Chief-of-the-Staff's meeting for spiritual advancement amongst the Departments in the International and Social Headquarters.

We note with gladness this statement, and it will be well for us all to ask ourselves the question if we personally are getting more root as well as outward foliage.

Our activities are acceptable to God and genuinely beneficial to mankind if they spring from the living Christ within us, and are, as the old Anglican Liturgy puts it, "begun, continued, and ended in Thee," but it will be found dry and childlike to seek to work for God without being filled with the Spirit. Oh, for more work for Christ which proceeds from a mightier inwardness and outflow of the Divine fineness. Hear the Divine Word, "He that believeth on Me, out of him shall flow rivers of living water."

## OUR MISSIONARY VITALITY.

One of the best and healthiest signs in the Salvation Army of to-day is the missionary zeal which inspires it, from its General downwards.

The General, in conversation with the representative of a Western States newspaper recently, said, referring to a letter he was at that moment writing: "This is going to the Chief-of-the-Staff to tell him to send officers to Japan, war or no war." That was a grand expression. It was worthy of the man, the organization, and the living opportunity of the hour.

Ten thousand Salvation hearts will beat, and 10,000 lips will repeat "Amen" to such an expression—because of its significance. It shows the trend of Army aspiration; it points with unerring finger to the glorious fact of our kinship with Jesus Christ, who groined out His life for these lost millions; it assures every living, loving, loyal heart in the great Salvation Army Empire that we are not settling down into the stagnant inconsistency of nourishing our own little circle and leaving the outside world to perish.

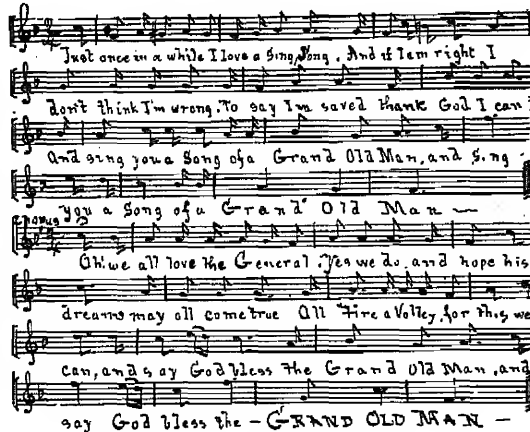
The command of the Great Master is "Go ye," and it is questionable if a man can be a consistent follower of Jesus Christ unless he obeys that command or else supports those who do.

Go on, General! We, your helpers on the Press of the Salvation Army, who voice the heart-throbs of the officers and soldiery, say "Go on!" We read with delight of Japan, Alexandria, Jerusalem, Spain, Gibraltar, Iceland, Java, Fiji and other places being or soon to be attacked, and we pray that this year—1916—may witness the mightiest world-wide Salvation advance ever chronicled since the ascension of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. May Jehovah prosper us and grant it. Amen!

## THE FIRE CHIEF'S DEATH-SACRIFICE.

The flag floats half-mast high in the frosty, blue atmosphere above the

## WE ALL LOVE THE GENERAL.



Some people seem to say that they love the poor,  
If this be true I am not sure;  
As a rule we give him the key of the street,  
And leave the Grand Old Man to set him on his feet.

Some people hate the drunks—those horrible things!—  
Still they have souls, as precious as king's;  
All the world over it is rum, bum, scam,  
But they change somehow behind the Army's drum.

Some people say the General is after the tin,  
That after all this is our leader's sin;  
Let the Grand Old Man just explain himself,  
What if he speake it on the man you've stuck on the shelf.

Once upon a time he gave me a lift,  
And taught me, somehow, for myself to shift;  
You may be the next, my friend, to apply,  
Then take off the kid and a good clap try.

Toronto City Fire Hall. There seems a pathetic drop in its folds that speaks to every passer-by. The whole population is stirred with a thrill of admiration for this fallen hero, who risked and lost his life for the safety of the city. The funeral of the Chief of the Fire Department is taking place at the moment of writing.

## PROPOSED NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN THE SOCIAL REFORM BRANCH IN BRITAIN.

In the Social Annual, entitled "Work in Darkest England," just prepared by the Chief-of-the-Staff, several new prospective and highly desirable developments of the Social Wing are outlined as follows:

The Chief desires to at once open a comfortable Shelter for boys and youths in the great cities who earn their livelihood on the streets. Such are the newspaper, bag-carrying and match-boys; "floats" who call out; "tollers," who carry messages between those who do not, for various reasons, desire to show themselves in public-houses or lighted thoroughfares; crossing-sweepers, boot-black, errand-boys, who gain a precarious living in connection with the great markets, and boys, who like men when out of employment find life so very hard with them indeed.

As matters now stand, many youths and very young girls are driven to the music-halls and drinking saloons simply because they have no place of any kind to sit down in. Many a young man in fairly paid employment, living in lodgings, is compelled to take the young woman he desires to marry to places he would never dream of visiting if anything better was available.

The appointment of an officer to every Police Court in London. He is to be a married man, whose wife can aid in dealing with the women. Much preventive work is expected from this appointment.

Additional Shelters for men and women. Accommodation is needed for 3,000 more men and women.

A Retreat for men of the educated and upper classes who have through drink, vice or misfortune lost all.

It is also proposed to extend the Free Labour Bureau, and to reclaim more land, and aim at employing one thousand men on the Farm Colony.

## "ONE-THIRD INCREASE"

This year, "is the motto in the American Salvation Army circles, just as "Action" is in Canada. Prosperity to their effort.

Major W. H. Cox, in a leader on the "One-third" proposition, says: "It is but natural that the One-third Increase suggestion of the Commander's should be an object which at the present time is exciting the enthusiasm of Salvationists of all grades. A description of what an advance this will mean, with the plans for achieving the same, will afford sufficient material for a book. And why not have a book on the subject? We will also a great special number of the War Cry, filled full of "One-third" material written with the seriousness and power which characterize the Commander's own pen."

It would appear from the above that our brethren in the States will imitate our own Commander's perfectly original idea of having a whole "Cry" devoted to the program of their proposed advance.

## COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

Commissioner Railton, so the latest report states, has engaged a room to

## The Very Latest Telegraphic News.

# THE GENERAL

## Still Mightily Blessed in CAMPAIGNING.

London, Ont.—Crushing reception Saturday night, in which snowstorm joined. Barracks crowded. Sunday morning General straight on Holmes. Fourteen at the pentent-form. Afternoon at the Opera House, filled from the pit to the gods, men only. Spectacularly stirring and suitable address, with unbroken interest. Two thousand congregation at night Salvation meeting. General felt the importance of the occasion and adorned soldiers to decide. Obstinate refusal, but God conquered in three hours. Social meeting to-night: splendid scene: Methodist Church. Mayor in the chair. The General brilliant, convincing, and victorious. Judge Elliott hoped the scheme might be given a fair trial. The General responded, attributing the success of the Army in the Dominion to the Commandant, his predecessors, and our present officers.

Warm poor and cold pedestrians. We note this effort of a social nature may find an entrance to the hearts of the Spaniards; anyway, it is an excellent example for us. Why can we not open our Barracks for a similar purpose? Well warmed and supplied with a stock of good books and newspapers, our halls would afford shelter, and keep from perilous habits many a poor fellow during these keen, frosty days.

What is the good of a Barracks closed up?

This reminds us of a sad story of an ex-drunkard who shot himself in Western City some time ago. In a letter to his poor mother, which was found in the death-grasp of his other hand, he was "tired of life." He was trying to reform, and went a long distance to hear John G. Woolley, the eloquent and earnest Prohibitionist worker, but was too early, and the Church was shut. The passer-by, too, seemed too busy to speak, and so he ended his life because, as he said, "The Church was shut, and no place but the saloon was open and able to afford him a welcome."

LIEUTENANT DAVIDSON has promised us news immediately the Icelandic attack is commented.

MR. BENEDICT HALL, a Methodist friend, who is also an Icelandic, seeing the account in our recent "Cry" of Davidson, the pioneer Icelandic, called in the "War Cry" Office to make further enquiries.

Mr. Hall says the Army "will get on fine" in Iceland, that "Icelanders believe in God, are a good-hearted, honest and sympathetic people, amongst whom there is little crime, and 'no rough crowds like we get here.'"

## TORONTO CAMPAIGN.

February 7th to 12th.

General Booth is one of the most unique figures in modern history. In many respects he is the most eminent and influential moral leader of his time. He has done more than any living man to bring the Gospel of Salvation to the outcast class and to be religion a practical help and a really redemptive agency to the common people. The Salvation Army, founded at and abused, persecuted and misjudged, is the most potential organized force in the modern life of all civilized countries, and it is distinctly his creation.—Guelph Mercury.



WESTERN CROWD.—Messengers from the Calgary department bringing in news of a further delay. A soldier meeting was contemplated for the evening. But the getting wind, a great crowd collected, followed the march, and were admitted to the Barracks, which they more than filled. To a man of more nervous temperament than Colonel Lawton, the lead of such a meeting would have been a cross. Not so to our poet and prayer-meeting leader. When he held the foundation of a splendid appeal to the unsaved by altering the words, "Remember me," a wild laugh rang from two hundred throats. The Colonel smiled. "Glad to see you," he said. "I didn't mean myself; do with me what you like. I don't care a button. I was thinking of a Bible 'Remember me,' uttered by a dying thief to a dying Jesus. Faces sobered, and a hush crept over the hall, and there was no more lightness for the next quarter of an hour. The Colonel got a grip of their hearts, and did with them pretty much as a mesmerist does with his tootsies.

There were a few women present the

## "Precious Community"

is not abundant out here; and it was with real respect the Westerners turned to Mrs. Major Read's farrow cheerful, loving words.

Every good point was approved a universal whistle, no matter who the speaker or singer, and we seemed to be meeting more. We got the pentent form. A man was called upon to come out, amidst much good-natural applause and shouts. "Stick to it this time." When rose to his feet, another struggle, No. 2, with head down, strode off. "Bless God for this dear brother," marked Mrs. Major Read. "I don't know whether he has ever been before." "Yes." (Laughter and whistling.) "Two hundred times!" A this was chorused.

"Well," another officer reminded them, "Some of you haven't had a pluck to come once. Our strange congregation appreciatively whistled this 'score.' Indeed, it is characteristic of the Westerner, that the harder you hit them the better they like you. So when we had finished up in jubilee fashion, they followed to the doors with the kindest smiles and the most benign 'go rights.'"

"Train will arrive from the W. 5.15 a.m." read the bulletin at the depot. So we got into bed and vainly tried to delude ourselves into sleep.



"I A.M.—IN THE CAMP."

Very Latest  
Telegraphic News.  
**THE GENERAL**  
Still Mightily Blessed in  
CAMPAIGNING.

don, Ont.—Crushing reception day night, in which snowstorm Barracks crowded. Sunday morning General straight on to the gates of heaven, after the Opium House, filled from the gods, men only. Spectacular and suitable address, with keen interest. Two thousand attention at night Salvation Army. General felt the import of the occasion and refused to decline. Obstinate refusal, God conquered in three hours! meeting to night; splendid Methodist Church. Mayor in uniform. The General brilliant, commanding, and victorious. Judge Elliott the welcome might be given a trial. The General responded, attending the success of the Army in omnibus to the Commandant, his officers, and our present officers.

major and cold pedestrians. We this effort of a social nature find an entrance to the hearts of the soldiers; anyway, it is an open door for us. Why can't we open our Barracks for a similar purpose? Well warmed and supplied with a stock of good books and papers, our halls would afford rest, and keep from perilous habits a poor fellow during these frosty days. In the good of a Barracks I up?

reminis of a sad story of a drunkard who shot himself in a City some time ago. In a letter to his poor mother, which was in the death-grasp of his other he was "tired of life." He was to reform, and went a long time to hear John O. Woolley, the best and earnest prohibitionist, but was too dazed, and the power, he was shut. The power, seemed too busy to speak, and ended his life because, as he "The Church was shut, and no but the saloon was open, and to afford him a welcome."

UTENANT DAVIDSON has pronounced news immediately the attack is commenced.

BENEDICT HALL, a Methodist, who is also an Islander, the account in our report of Davidson, the pioneer leader, called in the "War Cry" to make further enquiries. Hall says the Army "will get the best of it in Ireland, that the soldiers are a good-hearted, and sympathetic people, and whom there is little crime, no rough crowds like we get

**ONTARIO CAMPAIGN,**  
February 7th to 12th.

General Booth is one of the most famous figures in modern history. In respect to him is the most influential moral leader of his age. He has done more than any man to bring the Gospel of Salvation to the outermost class and make a practical help and a really effective agency to the common man. The Salvation Army, which has been persecuted and misused, is the most potent force in the modern life of all the world, and it is distinct his creation.—Guelph Mercury.



**THE GENERAL'S WESTERN TOUR.**

**A WESTERN CROWD.**—Messengers from the Calgary depot bringing in news of still further delay. A soldiers' meeting was contemplated for the evening. But this getting wind, a great crowd collected, followed the march, and were admitted to the Barracks, which they more than filled. To a man of more nervous temperament than Colonel Lawley, the head of such a meeting would have been a cross. Not so to our poet and prayer-meeting leader. When he laid the foundation of a splendid appeal to the unsaved by altering the words, "Remember me," a wild laugh rang from two hundred strong throats. The Colonel smiled. "God bless you," he said. "I didn't mean myself; do with me what you like. I don't care a button. I was thinking of a little 'Remember me,' uttered by a dying thief to a dying Jesus." Faces sobered, and a hush crept over the hall, and there was no more lightness for the next quarter of an hour. The Colonel got a grip upon their hearts, and did with them pretty much as a tinsmith does with his tools. There were a few women present—the

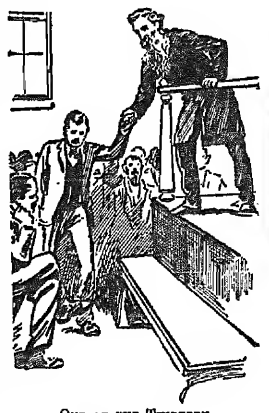
**"Precious Community"**  
is not abundant out here; and it was with real respect the Westerners listened to Mrs. Major Read's farewell, cheerful, loving words. Every good point was approved by a universal whistle, no matter who the speaker or singer, and we seldom enjoyed a meeting more. We got to the penitential form. A man was prevailed upon to come out, amidst much good-natured applause and shouts of "Stick to it this time." When he rose to his feet, another struggle, and No. 2, with head down, strode out. "Bless God for this dear brother," remarked Mrs. Major Read. "I did not know whether he has ever been out before." "Yes." (Laughter and whistling.) "Two hundred times!" And this was chorused. "Well," another officer reminded them, "Some of you haven't had the pluck to come once. Our strange congregation appreciatively whistled out this 'score.' Indeed, it is characteristic of the Westerner, that the harder you hit them the better they like you. So when we had finished up in jubilee fashion, they followed us to the doors with the kindest of smiles and the most benign 'good-nights.'"

"Train will arrive from the West 5.15 a.m.," read the bulletin at the depot. So we got into bed and valiantly tried to delude ourselves into sleep,



"I A.M.—IN THE CAMP."

which would not come. We got more refreshment out of a 4 o'clock cup of tea. We were all at the depot in good time, too, to wait another hour! Eventually a train steamed into the station—not the one, for it was somewhere in the Rockies, struggling valiantly to get through seven miles of snow-slide—and we steamed out just forty hours later than we had programmed for! Owing to this, poor Regina, the capital city of the North West Territories, was entirely blotted out of the General's presence. Not only meetings were to have been held here, but an interview with the Government was arranged. The General, the Commandant, and Mrs. Read deeply regretted the stern necessity, for though we have no corps in Regina, we have some warm friends.



ONE OF THE THIRTEEN.

**Brandon's Brands.**  
**A FEW OF THEM.**

**A Smiling Brand.**  
"I've enjoyed myself," and the General smiled, while the audience before which he stood, cheered and volleyed their satisfaction. This was the conclusion of the campaign.

**Wheat and War Brand.**  
In 1891 the site of the city was virgin prairie, Assiniboine river flowed majestically onward through the broad, rich valley, and not an echo of civilization was to be heard. A.D. 1895, Brandon is the centre of the great wheat belt, with a four or five thousand population, and with the population has come the Salvation Army, and with a sturdy little corps of thirty-nine soldiers, and an energetic little District Officer, Eustace Goodwin, who is justifying her name, assisted by Captain Turner and two

Cadets from the Brandon Corps. Three other corps, and some outposts are D. O'ed by the Esquimaux.

**The General's Brand.**  
A fine little company of far-encased Salvationists waited to catch the earliest possible glimpse of their expected General, who arrived about 1 p.m. "Herald" parties, two cornets and a drum in one instance, a fiddle and two or three lassie singers in another—at once proceeded to permeate the town, sandwiching their songs with "General Booth is here." "He will speak at the Market Hall at 3 o'clock." This Hall and Opera-house-all-in-one speedily crowded. Mottoes bespoke the prevailing sentiment. Over the gallery front was suspended,

**Brandon's Hope Realized,**  
while for each of the party was hung a heart-shaped motto on the side walls. "Welcome Commandant." "We greet you, Colonel Lawley." "God bless you, Major Malan." "God speed you, Captain Taylor." But little time was spent in preliminaries. The General sailed straightway into the smoke of battle, and fired broadside after broadside into the enemies of God and souls. "I talk to the porters and the conductors, as to how they are getting on in their souls. Some times they say, 'As well as I can.' If you are doing that, God asks nothing else, but are you? What is the good of a man having ten thousand dollars in the bank and not knowing it is there? And what is the good of saying you have the grace of God in your heart except you feel and know it is there?" "This grace will manifest itself in service. It must do so. I should feel

**A Thief and a Robber**  
If I kept back my life or my lips or my feet from His blessed service. In the struggle between King Charles and the Parliament at the time when the monarch was driven into a corner for men and money, and in an almost despairing state, aristocrats or the big farmers would come to him and say, 'We understand your Majesty is in difficulties; we have sold our lands and have come to your aid with horses and swords, and we will fight and die for you.' God wants as complete a service as that. "If I had a son, and he came and said, 'Father, I am quite willing that I should have my share of your riches, and make all I can out of you when you are dead,' I should say, 'John, you are very much mistaken. If you think you have a father of that sort.' How must God feel about this holding back, these reservations that are killing your soul. We say,

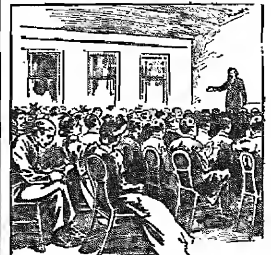
**"Don't Kill Yourself,"**  
God has something better than that, get properly saved. (Volley.) Then when things and circumstances are at their worst, you can face the devil and say, 'Wait a bit, old man, we shall soon be through this sale, and then there will be sunshine and gladness again. (Laughter and volley.) Very quietly the General defined the sort of religion he pressed for acceptance—the kind that evoked from the sneering, scoffing, indifferent world, "I believe in God because of Jones, and Brown and Robinson?"

"Do you enjoy this sort of religion? Do you possess God?" he compellingly asked. "If you could get a cov through the gates of heaven and right before the Throne of God, it would want to get out—especially if there were more hay outside than in. Why? Because it is an animal. That is rather an extravagant comparison, but if you could get a sinner into Heaven, he would want to bolt. He doesn't want God there any more than he did here. If God doesn't make a man's Heaven here, He won't there." "Since I came to this Continent, how many people have sat down and told me that, although they had everything the world could give, they were miserable, because they had not obeyed God. And they have wanted me to guide them to a way to be happy without obeying Him. Impossible!"

The attention was wonderful, but the General went to more tangible evidence of fruit; yet, the penitent form remained vacant. We were not discouraged, least of it the General.

A thousand people poured into the Hall at night, and two hundred more tried to, but couldn't.

**(There Were no Babies.)**  
An ingenious thought had got an insertion into the papers that their presence could really be dispensed with for once.



THE GENERAL SAILED STRAIGHTWAY INTO THE SMOKE OF BATTLE.

"From the first hour I talked about Jesus, nearly fifty years ago now I felt that that hour was the hour of battle. I feel so to-night." And the General acted like it. Portentous sentences they were, denouncing and receiving breathless consideration. The congregation was invited to ponder over and self-investigate. Character. Naked a man comes into the world, but he does not go out of it naked. He goes out of it with his character wrapped around him. "People imagine they are neutral, but God explodes this idea. Character is not a thing of foreign manufacture. It is not like a robe made for you by the angels, or a garment woven for you by the demons. Nay, it is not made for you by God himself. God makes his own. "God wants some holy men and women in Brandon, some holy farmers, some holy farmers' wives, some holy storekeepers, that they may be as salt, and help to keep this neighbourhood from corruption."





OUR FRIEND, MAYOR COOPER  
(of Portage la Prairie)

Then a passionate urging of the sin-ner to get his character changed be-fore it was irrevocably fixed, before he was driven to hell by a loving Christ, who longed for him to come to His bosom.

#### "Driven to Hell"

For how long? A week? No! A year? No! One hundred years? No! If it were a thousand years, sinner, I do not think I would say another word; but, oh God! It is for ever and ever!"

A strong and sustained effort to pull souls from approaching damna-tion met with no immediate success. But when a man and a woman and a little girl—daughter of an Auxili-ary—courageously stepped forth, no doubt remained as to the issue. Each one of the thirteen over whom the final victorious chorus rose to Heaven, was fought for tooth and nail, and when won, filled our souls with that strange joy which warriors feel who have conquered under the banner of the Almighty.

Brandon was heartily blessed! It got two more addresses out of the General on Monday, giving a com-plete and "living" presentation of the Salvation Army, such as no one but its founder could have furnished. Speaking in the afternoon, of the mighty spiritual strife which the Army had maintained, the General said he did not know that the shots of the enemy were any the less dead-ly than they were in the past. Peo-ple had often had mourning

#### Ready for His Funeral.

but he was not buried yet—indeed, he felt very much alive just at present. "Giddy" screamed the strong-lunged soldiers.

"And now for my application," quoth our leader, after he had re-



CAPTAIN ELLIOTT AND WIFE, AND BABY  
MINNIE  
(of Portage la Prairie)

viewed our whole battle-field. "God is there for you to work for, Christ is there for you to suffer for, and the Holy Ghost is there to help you to do both. You haven't a very big world here, but there is plenty to be accomplished for God, even on these prairies."

Brandon's very cordial feelings were garbed in a beautiful dress of art-istic skill, and handed to the General by the Hon. James A. Stuart, Mayor, at the great assemblage at night, which was convened in the interests of our Social crusade. Mr. C. Sifton (the General's host) in the chair. Among the spoken addresses by re-presentatives of religion, philanthro-phy, medicine, commerce, etc., space permits of but one quotation. Mr. Pe-terson well sustained the reputation of the legitimate profession for really elo-quent speech. He showed, too, a more than usually close acquaint-ance with Scripture.

"They say," he remarked, "that the age of miracles is past. Perhaps it is. Anyway, I had occasion recently to investigate the miracle of feed-ing the five thousand with the five loaves and two fishes, and I could not help thinking if that were a mi-raculous event—as doubtless it was—then it could scarcely be considered less so when the Bread of Life was broken to so many millions by means that seemed as inefficient for the purpose as on that occasion. For my-self, I will conclude that the age of miracles is not past! (Voileys and applause.) The General's mission is peculiarly that of his Master—Christ—on the occasion to which we have re-ferred, not only preached to the peo-ple, but provided them with supper afterwards. General Booth does not give them a tract and say, "Be re-clothed, and be ye fed," but we find monuments erected on every hand in testimony of the work they have set before them—Shelters, and Homes, and other agencies! (Cheers.)

The expression of these kindly sen-timents occupied some time which perhaps accounts for the amusing in-cident which occurred at the conclu-sion of the undertaking, when the chairman came forward and called upon a gentleman in the audience to propose a vote of thanks to General Booth.

"Hind't they better have their sup-per before they thank me for it?" the General suggested, amid the mer-riment of the platform. It was a mis-taken "winked" wonderful ment—that the audience got, and which they mentally devoured. "The woes of humanity," came on first. "Our duty to help alleviate them," next, and the brightest and best dish last, "The Darkest England Scheme, and its accomplishment." After such a repast, Brandon should speedily be-come branded as one of our best So-cial helpers.

#### BRIEF BUT BRILLIANT.

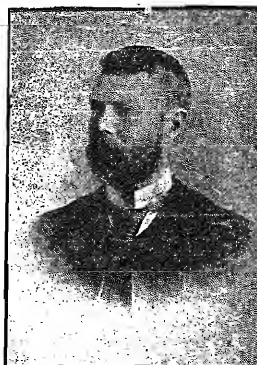
Portage la Prairie, "Best Meeting."

Short and sweet! It was! Portage la Prairie, its Capitals, (Elliot and wife) its eighty-eight soldiers, and everybody concerned are to be con-gratulated. The General got there in good time—it was only seventy-seven minutes' run from Brandon—though unfortunately suffering from a rather sudden and severe attack of an internal nature. The Opera House was bright, comfortable and gorged. The audience of the best. Two rows of chairs on the platform crowded with white shirt fronts. Other rows with shouting, leaping soldiers.

Mayor Cooper, C. C., dispensed with a lengthy introduction in this wise: "You all know the Salvation Army, and the work they are doing in your midst." (Yes, indeed, said the applause evoked.)

#### "See How People Will Hunt for Skins."

said the General, referring to one of the industries of the country. "Let us hunt for souls!" Starting from this keynote, so grand in its simplicity, he showed how this was the end and aim of the scheme he advocated, and how, by its world-wide application, it could be wholly attained. The General's splendid earnestness, his un-an-swerable propositions, and his com-mon sense proposals told at every point, one of the most interesting of the listeners being Mr.—the Chief of Police.



DR. J. G. RUTHERFORD M.P.P.  
(of Portage la Prairie)

J. G. Rutherford, M.P.P., a gentle-man to whom the Army has been a great spiritual benefit, cleverly com-mended what the General had said be-fore them. The Canadian Pacific Railway had that day brought with them the most notable man the 19th century had produced. There was great controversy as to the age of the world, but it was really not more than

#### Two Centuries Old.

(Laughter.) All the great inventions, without which we of the present day would hardly know how to live, be-longed to those couple of hundred years. The Army had taken hold of these, and in a marvellous way, bent them to the assistance of its world-blessing mission!



RESIDENCE OF EX-MAYOR GARLAND, OF  
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.  
The General was buried here.

"So far as our Province is con-cerned, so far as our laws will al-low, we will assist them," was the outspoken sympathy of the Hon. E. Watson, Minister of Public Works. He added: "I am in hopes that the Gen-eral will perhaps solve a problem the Legislature has been trying to solve for years—how to people our country."

The General—"You might fire a volley there!"

#### (Explosion!)

In the prayer with which our vet-eran closed this enthusiastic occasion, was interwoven this pathetic peti-tion: "Oh, my God! My God! What



"FATHER BOWMAN"  
(the Army's old stand-by in Portage la Prairie)

room there is for a nation who shall love and serve Thee, Oh my God! that it might be brought about, and it!" And all the people echoed the "Amen."

#### Winnipeg Wants, Wishes, Will and Wins.

The General Sets the Chords of the Heart City Vibrating—Crowning Triumph of the North-West.

#### Fifty-Eight Souls Accept the Cross.

ELOQUENCE LET LOOSE IN THE CASE OF THE WORLD'S POOR—PUBLIC RESOLUTION ASKING THE ARMY TO AT ONCE OPEN A FOOD AND SHELTER—THE COMMANDANT SPRINGS TO THE ACCOMPLISHMENT THEREOF—\$1500 AND A BUILDING—GOVERNOR SHULTZ AND THE GENERAL IN CONVERSE—HIS HONOR WILL GIVE EVERY POS-SIBLE ASSISTANCE IN LOCATING SOCIAL COLONY—MAGNIFICENT OVERCROWDED MEETING—STUDENTS SATIATED—DEAFENING DEPOT DEPARTURE.

"Good morning, have you seen, etc." is a back number now. To-day it is "Have you seen General Booth?"

This forcible and witty setting of public opinion by the Winnipeg "Even-ing News Bulletin," applied to the General's arrival in the Heart City of the Northwest on midday Wednes-day, January 16th, when, though so public welcome was formulated, a spontaneous something, amounting to the same thing occurred, and the fel-lowship of expectative culminated in drum-beats, trumpet fanfares, and crowd-cheerings in satisfaction at visit and visitor.



MAJOR AND MRS. READ.

From the first movement the throbbing of the Heart City was towards the General. The capital of Manitoba is a centre of enterprises. Who of us but have read, in the neighborhood of our teens, the scathing, buffalo-hunt-ing, and romances associated with Winnipeg regions? It was old Fort Garry in those days. The Hudson Bay Headquarters are still there, but what a transformation! Electric trams, spreading telephones, broad thoroughfares, huge grain elevators, and 30,000 citizens! Only the wa-ters of the Red River and the As-siniboine change not—though at present ice-roofed from public view. And Winnipeg is ambitious! It is crying out for more settlers, and not a few would gladly see the General's Colony established near its borders.

"I see you have got a heart, and I have been very glad to have a look in through the key-hole," was the General's verdict at the last public meeting, which occasion was the climax to the crowning triumph of the Northwest. The fact is, the Salva-tion Army is a living power out here, an influence upon the spiritual and moral health of the place similar to that exerted upon the physical by the front and snow, and the clear at-mosphere and the sparkling to which they give birth. Major Read regu-lates his Division from this pivot. He is a clear, warm-hearted, alert Sal-vationist, much loved by his officers and soldiers, and esteemed by 100 per-cent of the outsiders. There is mutual sorrow at his approaching departure, mingled with grief that serious ill-health is the cause. All this—and more—applies to his war partner,



W. R. MULOCK ESQ.  
This gentleman gave the second value of the occasion of the General's visit, and address at Winnipeg.

Mrs. Read. To both go out to the sympathy, the prayers, the faith of the War Cry and

Winnipeg Corps is worthy of the sympathy. Over 1000 warriors follow the flag. Their ing is excellent, their enthus-iasm for the work once come strong, or the owner need them. This is essen-tial land where in winter time freezes in the instruments. the hand can only get out as they march in procession. candidates kept the Comm-tee at the desk in the "small hour of the night." I wouldn't mind living with the General's eulogies, when shown over, of perhaps the grandest of family of Army Institutions, the new Home. The new Home is ideal, and Mrs. Booth heartily congratulated upon ability and efficiency of the of her jurisdiction. As a to the memory of the Gene-ral Poor Man's Shelter is at opened.

The Commandant is a gen-eralizing his own dreams. A programme included a S. Winnipeg—just when or he not be safely conjoined. A dream was dreamed, and a magnificent gathering gon-ing of the first day of the arrival, a resolution was en-acted, with unanimous vol-untariness, the falling of a. Next day the Commandant before the Aldermen at nig-hter splendidly crowded in-stitutions were secured, and third day he was "eigh-ty to all the philanthropies, and worthy ladies and ge-nds the neighborhood. Result and a building secured up-ward of our departure Eastward.

Whether judged by nu-merical with practical util-ity or by the higher and me-rit of an ingathering of one out of two spiritual-ity by the enthusiasm and attention attendant on the Gen-eral's recital of the Arm and outshining at a ti-crowded Grace Church sat Heart City Campaign takes in the glorious engagemen-Generals' busiest tour. His stay in Winnipeg, afternoon of the 16th, to of the 19th, was of the u-occupied description. The first occasion was the umph. Then, on the m-Thursday, took place at t-house, what was at least importance, an informat-ive interview with His Honor Governor Shultz. We m- that His Honor has not yet from a serious illness, but kindly and readily receiv-eral and the Commandant-ting room. The Hon. J. Provincial Secretary, Ch-Taylor, Surgeon-Major Co-Whitla, (who kindly con-



here is for a nation who shall  
nd serve Thee! Oh, my God!  
might be brought about, and  
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and all the people echoed the

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ign, trumpet tootings, and  
cerings in anticipation at  
chelor.



BOOTH AND MRS. BOOTH.

is first movement the throb-  
art City was towards the  
The capital of Manitoba is  
of enterprises. Who of us  
read, in the neighborhood  
of the seaport, buffalo-hunt-  
romances associated with  
regions? It was old Fort  
those days. The Hudson  
quarters are still there, but  
transformation! Electric  
reading telephones, broad  
rows, huge grain elevators,  
O citizens! Only the wa-  
to Red River and the As-  
cendous not—though at  
e-roofed from public view,  
Ipege is ambitious! It is  
for more settlers, and we  
id gladly see the General's  
ubiliated near its borders.

u have got a heart, and I  
very glad to have a look  
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verdict at the last pub-  
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th of the place similar to  
ed upon the physical by  
nd snow, and the clear at-  
nd the sleighing to which  
birth. Major Read recog-  
nition from this pivot. He  
warm-hearted, alert fol-  
much loved by his officers  
and, and esteemed by 100 per  
outsiders. There is mutual  
is approaching departure,  
th grief that serious ill-  
in cause. All this—and  
es to his war-partner,



W. R. MOULOUK Esq., Q.O.

This gentleman gave the second vote of thanks on  
the occasion of the General's "Darkest Eng-  
land" address at Winnipeg.

Mrs. Read. To both go out the love,  
the sympathy, the prayers and the  
faith of the War Cry and readers.

Winnipeg Corps is worthy of its en-  
vironment. Over 100 blood and fire  
warriors follow the flag. Their head-  
ing is excellent, their enthusiasm born  
of our-and-out Salvationism. They  
possess excellent lungs—all Winnipeg-  
ers do, for the work once either be-  
come strong, or the owners cease to  
need them. This is essential. In a  
land where to winter time the music  
freezes in the instruments, or where  
the hand can only get out bugle-calls  
as they march in procession. Several  
candidates kept the Commandant out  
the desk in the "small hours," an evi-  
dence of vitality in all concerned.

"I wouldn't mind living here my-  
self," the General eulogizingly ex-  
claimed, when shown over a number  
of perhaps the grandest of all the  
family of Army institutions—our Res-  
cue Homes. The new Home is al-  
most ideal, and Mrs. Booth must be  
heartily congratulated upon the suit-  
ability and efficiency of this section  
of her jurisdiction. As a monument  
to the memory of the General's visit,  
a Poor Man's Shelter is about to be  
opened.

The Commandant is a genius at re-  
alizing his own dreams. His Jubilee  
programme included a Shelter at  
Winnipeg—just when or how could  
not be safely conjectured. But the  
dream was dreamed, and then out of  
a magnificent gathering on the eve-  
ning of the first day of the General's  
arrival, a resolution was evolved,  
calling, with unanimous voice, for the  
immediate fulfilling of the project.  
Next day the Commandant appeared  
before the Aldermen at night, at an-  
other splendidly crowded meeting, res-  
olutions were secured, and on the  
third day he was "deigning" round  
to all the philanthropic, charitable,  
and worthy ladies and gentlemen in  
the neighborhood. Result—\$1,500  
and a building secured up to the time  
of our departure Eastwards.

Whether judged by an outcome so  
fraught with practical utility as this,  
or by the higher and more glorious  
one of an enlightening of 55 souls in  
and out of two spiritual attacks,  
or by the enthusiasm and communi-  
cation attendant on the General's elo-  
quent recital of the Army's genius  
and outshooting at a third over-  
crowded Grace Church gathering—the  
Heart City Campaign takes first rank  
in the glorious engagements of our  
General's busiest tour.

His stay in Winnipeg, from the  
afternoon of the 16th, to the evening  
of the 18th, was of the usual over-  
the-occupied description. The memora-  
ble first occasion was the Social Tri-  
umph. Then, on the morning of  
Thursday, took place at Government  
House, what was at least of equal  
importance, an informal and friendly  
interview with His Honor Lieutenant  
Governor Shultz. We much regret  
that His Honor has not yet recovered  
from a serious illness, but he most  
kindly and readily received the Gen-  
eral and the Commandant in his sit-  
ting room. The Hon. J. D. Cameron,  
Provincial Secretary, Chief Justice  
Taylor, Surgeon-Major Codd, Captain  
Whitla, (who kindly entertained the

General) and Mr. C. Sifton, of Bran-  
don, were also present.

The General found keen and inter-  
ested listeners in each of these gen-  
tlemen, with an occasional question  
or an hearty assent thrown in. At  
last, His Honor, in the most cor-  
dial manner, promised every aid it  
was in his power to give in the mat-  
ter of the General's Social Colony.  
We understand that at the Lieu-  
tenant-Governor's request, the Gen-  
eral had a second conversation with  
His Honor, when the assurances of  
good-will and interest were con-  
firmed. Mrs. Shultz and the Venera-  
ble Archdeacon Blair and Forth,  
greeted the General upon his arrival  
at the house.

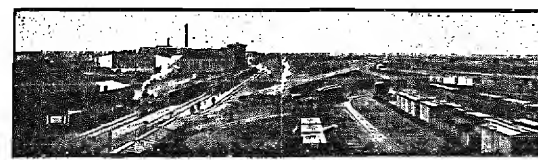
#### Closeted with His Own.

The General attaches an ever-in-  
creasing importance to the perfect-  
ing of his own officers and soldiers,  
and his first question on seeing a pro-  
gramme of the meetings hanged out  
for him, is, usually, "When can I see  
our own people?" At Winnipeg,  
Thursday afternoon was wholly de-  
voted to the soldiers and recruits.  
Friday morning to the officers. The  
spirit, the uniform, and the conduct  
of their courages were such as to  
elicit from the General the remark  
that all that was needed to capture  
the West was more leaders. Several  
of these present, were helped to dis-  
sect weak points and places in their  
character and lives, and resolutely  
came out for Divine strengthening.

The largest gathering of students  
ever held in Winnipeg was addressed  
by the General in the Lecture-room  
of Grace Church, on Saturday morn-  
ing. All the Colleges were fully re-  
presented by both men and women.  
Rev. Dr. Kling, Principal of the Mani-  
toba College, said the General's ad-  
dress in the city had produced a  
profound impression, and he hailed  
with great pleasure this additional  
opportunity of hearing him speak. He  
hoped it would be one of the best  
mornings for the religious life of  
those before him, and through them  
of the Province, they had ever had.

"It only seems to me as yesterday  
that I was in your position, feeling  
walled in, as it were, by circum-  
stances. What could I do?" In this  
way the General opened his talk,  
which branched out into a living  
proof of his assertion, "God is no re-  
specter of persons, but He is a re-  
specter of conversions, of character."  
What am I? You are what you are;  
and it is not merely what you are;  
this morning, but what God Almighty  
can make out of you. In the long run  
the man who won't come out for God  
shall be lightly esteemed. You say,  
I must go on with these studies,  
these things which I have under-  
taken. I wouldn't. I'd stop now  
and say, "What am I going to do  
with it all? What is the use of it  
if only employed to damn the world  
and circumvent the purposes of the  
Almighty?"

Then, with concluding emphases, the  
General leaned forward and entreated  
the intelligent audience he faced,  
"Give your life over to Him!"



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY YARDS, WINNIPEG

Dr. King warmly eulogized the  
work of the General and his Army  
as a greater apostle for Christ-  
ianity than many of the learned volumes  
that had been written; and he and  
the General earnestly prayed for an  
outcome of the occasional communi-  
cations with the claims of God and the  
needs of the world.

#### We "Quit" Winnipeg.

The mid-day, which was to have  
witnessed the General's departure,  
lengthened into afternoon, evening,  
night! But hundreds were on the  
look-out for the event, and when it  
was found that there was time  
enough and to spare, and the Gen-  
eral started a free-and-easy, the  
walking room was thronged from  
door to store inside, with the book-  
keepers peering out through the

grating of their "ticket-here-rig-  
dow," while another multitude stood  
on each other's heads around door  
and platform, climbed the window  
ledges, and defied a biting blast. For  
a full half-hour music, testimony,  
song and prayer ran riot; then the  
General was cleared to the car, the  
train drew out at 10 p. m., and Win-  
nipeg was "quit" with the happy  
knowledge that God had worked won-  
ders within her borders.

#### Spiritual and Social Landmarks

Were the following meetings which  
demanded a more extended notice than  
that already given.

Great, warm, and lovely ns had  
been the beatings of Winnipeg's big  
"Heart," socially and sympathetically.  
It was on Friday that his Saviour  
warde throbs set the General's heart  
dancing, and the Salvationists' lungs  
working, and God's people smiling!  
The General shows an ever-increas-  
ing delight in direct soul-saving and  
sanctifying, and we enjoyed a gala-  
day in that respect which will long  
memorize this city.

#### Heads Up.

In the afternoon, to a nice crowd,  
our leader exhibited the beauties of  
humility and barrenness incurred by  
its non-acceptance. Yet how many  
professors of religion, he said, had  
some enjoyment, some idol, that they  
could not give up, and they went to  
hell with it in their arms and in their  
hearts, never to part with it for  
ever and ever. That is idolatry in-  
deed! And God's people could he—  
ought to be "rivers of living water,"  
not full of mud, and sand of stagna-  
tion. If fulfilling this beautiful pro-  
mised condition, blessed are the peo-  
ple to which you belong! blessed be  
the Corps in which you are a soldier,  
and blessed the very earth you  
plough! Set your heads up, let your  
feet expand!

"But the price! The price! No  
abatement! And yet it is to your  
eternal profit to pay it! No hag-  
gling!" the General pleaded. Not one  
or two, but seventeen, mostly wo-  
men, heard and obeyed, and spiri-  
tually speaking, went forth with their  
heads up.

#### CHAIRMANED BY CHRIST! And Forty-One Souls Make the Meeting Memorable.

"We don't want a chairman to-  
night, for the Master of Assemblies  
is here," said Mr. Fork, just before  
the battle. For the third time Grace  
Church held a great congregation,  
who were to be more strangely  
moved upon than on either the first  
or second evening.

"I'd just like to have a mouth  
here," the General told them. "Shut  
the whole machinery of business up,  
and with God's help get the whole  
city converted! If that could be  
brought about, four hours' labor a  
day would suffice for all your needs,  
and you could spend all the rest of  
the time in praising and glorifying  
God. (Laughter and volleys.)



CAPTAIN H. J. WHITLA, OF WINNIPEG  
(Entertained the General).

set forth, broken into only by the call  
to the Pentecost-form, with which the  
address closed. There was little  
waiting. The Spirit had broken up  
many a heart, and smarted many a  
conscience. There was some really  
good fishing. Thirty-two men the  
Communion rail within the first half  
hour. An Alderman brought up a de-  
lapidated-looking man, causing the  
General to remark, "We'll get him  
elected." A respectable person was  
espied in the Gallery with his head  
in his hands. Up the stairs climbed  
the soul-snatcher, talked with him,  
got him right down to the sent front-  
ing the Pentecost form, but could not  
prevail upon him to kneel. One after  
another tackled him, determined not  
to be balked by the enemy. He con-  
sented to sit down, and again buried  
his head in his hands. "I am full of  
trickery," he objected. "Christ can  
drive the devil out!" was the rejoinder,  
and so, by assurances and coax-  
ing, the dear fellow was got to the  
cross.

"I used to be a member of this  
church," owned the kneeling back-  
siders admitted. His return would  
have delighted the warm heart of  
Mr. Turk, who was an active partel-  
pator in the Salvation slaughter, and  
who nobly testified to the benefi-  
fits he had received from the ser-  
vices, and we understood intended to  
follow them up with a week's special  
meetings.

Still the glorious business went on,  
and continued to a late hour, forty-  
one entering the Kingdom, for the  
mosaic of Heaven and the shouts of  
earth.

#### "That a Food and Shelter be Established"—A Gathering Grand and Great.

Grace Church is Methodist, its pas-  
tor a Salvationist! The office is beau-  
tiful in construction, and commodious  
in proportions. The Rev. Mr. Turk  
is a capable and enthusiastic Army  
friend, as before stated. He placed  
his church at the General's disposal  
for the three days covering the cam-  
paign—an act of generosity unparal-  
leled in our travels.

The "first tilling" took place on  
Wednesday night, January 16th. Over  
1,200 of the "cream of Winnipeg"  
were there, including our own Wood-  
and-fire followers. Major Read ig-  
nored his weakness, and led the rhen  
house in a unanimous, rousing and  
prolonged greeting.

Our model chairman—Mr. Turk—  
then turned the tap on nearly an  
hour's stream of hot, heart-string con-  
gratulations and sympathy. In the  
forefront came Major Girov. Assur-  
ing the Salvation visitor, "The call-  
ing that you have followed has been  
the most noble of all—the good of  
man," and then proceeding to read  
the citizens' engrossed address, which  
expressed the belief that the General  
had become "the very idol of the  
poor and friendless," and hearing tes-  
timony "Of the grand work which  
you have undertaken, and in which  
you are now so ably assisted by your  
followers, we have had ample evi-  
dence in this young city of the West.  
Your adherents in our city have been  
always foremost in every labor on  
behalf of the advancement of their  
fellow men. Wherever you find the  
unfortunate of any class or condition,



MAIN STREET WINNIPEG

there you will also perceive the beneficent influence of your organization." ("Hear, hear," and confirmatory cheers.)

With the eloquence of sincerity, Dr. Amelia Toyama (whose skill is generously exerted for the benefit of our Rescue Home whenever it is required) gracefully tendered the wishes and prayers of the Christian Association of the city, from the W. C. T. U. den to the smallest band of women who, Boreas-like, met to do sewing for the poor and needy. With one accord, they all said to General Booth, "Thank you a thousand times," and added the Doctor, "Thank God for the gift of General Booth, who has given rich gifts to the world by his life and by his pen. We have all felt the quickening Spirit through his ministrations to mankind." (Applause and amens.)

Another characteristic welcome came through the medium of one of the most popular in Winnipeg—the people's orator (C. P. R. conductor, Joseph Fahey). It is difficult to give any idea of the force and readiness of this horn speaker.

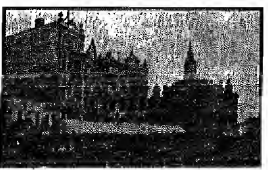
"On behalf of organized railway labor," he said "I welcome you, General Booth, to our midst! (Storm of applause.) Christendom has no parallel to the Salvation Army as a channel of philanthropy. Her arm are long and strong, her sympathy broad and deep, and the legions of shoes made happy by her beneficent efforts form a magnificent monument. (Cheers.)

The Army, sir, is a testimonial to your purity, to your self-denial, and to the electrical brilliancy of your management."

The other speakers included Rev. R. G. MacBeth, Ministerial Association; Dr. Pennefather, Medical Profession; Mr. V. Small, Trade and Labor Council; Mr. T. H. Ashdown, Board of Trade; Mr. R. T. Riley, Business Men of Winnipeg; who declared, "People are taught in the Army to pay their debts, as well as to shout 'Hallelujah!' Principal McFarland (Deaf and Dumb Institute, vice-president of St. Andrew's Society) and last, but highly appreciated by the General, a message from the Islanders, read by Mr. Bjornson, cordially thanking him for the deep interest he had taken in the spiritual welfare of their country, and for appointing an officer out of Winnipeg for the work.

A second ovation marked the General's step to the front, and his first words showed how much his heart had been touched by the avalanche of good-will which had to-night overtaken him. Again, he finished his return by saying, "I am at the service of humanity, and I live for the glory of my Lord!" (Volleys.)

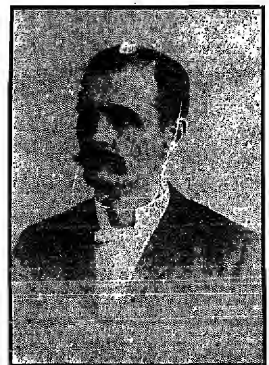
"Already it seems to me all the bottles in the house will be full," he pronounced his address, "and there will be no room for me to pour any more in!" (Laughter.) But no, the house eagerly drank in a couple of hours' burning talk, full of such insistent truths as, "You must either get to the man's body through his soul, or get to his soul through his body. I don't care which way, so long as you accomplish the journey. (Cheers.) It's a grand work, the saving of men! It is the most hallelujahish business on earth. I don't want to go to Heaven, because I am afraid I shan't get such a good job there!" (Volleys.)



WINNIPEG, MAIN STREET AND CITY HALL.

"Crank I may be," he exclaimed further on, "and crank I have no doubt I am—in the estimation of the devil!" A few ally people, also, who thought they were going to lounge in and disturb the meeting when it was half way through, took sides with the devil on this matter, but the eager listeners inside had nothing but commendation and agreement for the wholesome Social-saving of mankind advocated by the white-haired prophet of better, brighter days to come.

"Whoever undertook the gigantic task of running that line of steel from shore to shore (the General was referring to the Canadian Pacific Railway, which company, by-the-by, has served us most generously, granting the General and party free passage from the Coast to Ontario) must have felt that they had the country at their back, or they would never have attempted a task which I have hardly found paralleled in my journey throughout the world," and for this kind of backing up, he appended in carry successfully through the mighty, transcendent task of uplifting the world's poor, and reforming the vicious and criminal.



MR. RYAN,

Proposed vote of thanks at the Winnipeg Social Reform Meeting.

He touched upon the Coming Colony with a note of faith, "I believe God has got His eye on the spot, and I have got my eye on God. (Amen.) And I have got my eye on the clock!" and the General bounded back to his seat amid the third ovation.



WINNIPEG RESCUE HOME.

The "bottles" ran over, with the result that the following resolution was put and carried: "Having heard with great interest the plans advocated by General Booth for the Social elevation of the unfortunate poor, and realizing that some additional method is essential in our city for relieving and not pauperizing the poor in our midst, we, the citizens of Winnipeg, assembled at a great meeting in Grace Church, are of the opinion that a Salvation Army Food and Shelter should be established here. Further, this meeting pledges itself to do all in its power to raise the necessary funds, and are of opinion that this is a case where the City Council could with advantage grant a sum for its establishment and support."

#### A Triumphant Termination.

The next day, the Commissioner met the Aldermen and some gentlemen interested in Social effort, with the result that \$150 was promised on the spot, which was augmented by the further subscriptions at the splendid gathering at night, swelled by the Commandant's strike-while-the-iron's-hot canvas on Friday, and totalled up to more than half of the \$2,500 re-

quired by further donations at the night meeting. The aid of the Council, it has been decided, shall not be invoked. So much greater the chance for individual philanthropy! Anyway, the Shelter is an accomplished fact!

## The Golden City of the West.

### A CANADIAN'S FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

San Francisco is the Queen City of the Pacific Coast, and is beautifully situated, with a climate that may be equaled, but not surpassed. It is singularly blessed, for the land of California will produce almost anything that can be grown on this planet.

It also possesses one of the finest harbors in the world, capable of accommodating immense fleets of shipping, and from which the finest and largest vessels in the world come and go, laden with the product of the world's industry, in order that the people may enjoy the blessings of the world with the fruits of their labor. I have been observing and absorbing anything and everything concerning Salvation Army warfare in general, and the cause of Christ in particular. The population is about three hundred thousand; there are

#### Ten Corps in Frisco.

and several more at Oakland, just across the bay. I have visited most of these corps, and find the officers and soldiers stirred with the same holy zeal and earnest enthusiasm that enflamed Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, to win three thousand souls at one open air meeting, and that has enabled our dear Canadian soldiers to gain victories, win souls, overcome obstacles, break down opposition, remove prejudice, not only of Christians, but of skeptics and atheists of all kinds.

I find it the same here. Quite a number of infidels with whom I have conversed, tell me they believe in the Army, but do not believe in Christianity. What they mean is they do not believe in nominal Christianity. Of course, the assertion in any other sense would not only be illogical, but impossible, for if they begin to believe in the Army, they must also begin to believe in the power that gains, governs, and prompts every action of our officers and soldiers, and that makes their lives

#### A Paradox, and an Enigma

to the skeptical but close observer. Though the Army is strong and churches and missions are plentiful, the Sabbath is openly desecrated, saloons, theatres, and all places of amusement are in full swing; hawkers, pedlars, cheap-jacks, etc., expose their wares, and noisily solicit custom on the principal thoroughfares. Except that the large business houses are closed, one would be apt to forget it was Sunday.

To a Christian, accustomed to the quiet, restful repose of a Canadian Sabbath, a Sunday spent in the midst of the excitement and turmoil of pleasure-seeking, on the streets of the Golden City of the West, would be painfully impressive of unrest and dissatisfaction.

Bacon says, "They who deny God, destroy man's nobility," for certainly man, by his body, is akin to the beast, and if he is not akin to God by his spirit he is base and ignoble; and I would add, those who ignore God, practically deny Him. The hog is a filthy and greedy animal, but he is just what nature intends he should be. Nor can he be anything else, for he is bound by the iron laws of nature. Man is not so constituted. He was made a little lower than the angels, and has the power to disobey and break God's law, to the destruction of their bodies and the damnation of their souls. If we ignore God He simply leaves us to

#### The Mercy of Our Vices,

which not only destroys individuals, but nations.

For myself, I prefer rather to be good than rich, and I would rather die beloved by a few souls I had been instrumental in winning than own a world.

THOMAS KNIGHT.

## MISSING COLUMN.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

1492. BLAKEMORE, AMY. When last heard of twelve months ago, she was living at 393 Simcoe street, London, Ont. Age, 10; light complexion, rather stout; height, 4 feet. Her mother is anxious.

1493. STRETTON, ROWLAND GEORGE. Sailed for Canada on April 19th, 1894. Her mother is anxious for news. Age, 21 years; stout build; height, 5 feet 10 inches; auburn hair; grey eyes. When a boy he lost his finger nails through illness. He is an agricultural laborer.

1494. HAMMILL, CHARLES A. Has not been heard of since June, 1894. His last address was Care Mr. W. McLaw, Esq., 64 Courcelle Street, Montreal.

1496. WAG, SYDNEY JOHN. Supposed to be in Winnipeg, Man. Age, 20; fair hair; height, 5 feet, 8 inches. Rather stout. His mother is anxious.

1497. PACKARD, ROBERT I. Age, 23; height, 5 feet 8 inches; light brown hair, dark brown eyes. His last address was Regina Hotel, Vancouver, B. C. (two years ago last October). The proprietress is said to be Mrs. S. Burr, late of Winnipeg.

1498. HUTLEY, BENJAMIN, CHAS. Left England in 1870 for America. Last heard of in 1873, when his letters were addressed Parker Post-office, Wellington County, Ontario. His niece enquires.

1499. MILLER, JAMES. An Englishman; age, 44 years; height, 5 feet 2 inches; light hair; blue eyes, florid complexion, stammers slightly. Left Winnipeg for Vancouver eight years ago. Usually attends S. A. meetings. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts, please write Enquiry Department, 261 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

MARY PALMER, aged 18 years, left her home, Spadina avenue, Toronto, on Sunday afternoon, June 24. If she will write to D. H. Watt, solicitor, 84-1-2 King street east, Toronto, she will hear of something to her advantage. All Crya please copy without fail.

1501. McCALL, JOHN ARTHUR. Last heard of in September, 1893, when he was working in one of the largest printing offices in Chicago. Last known address, 280 North Clark street. Information earnestly sought.

1500. CRANHAM—ANNIE LOUISE. Age, 21; fair. Supposed to be at one of the Salvation Army Corps, Toronto. Sister enquires.

1490. WOTTON, JOSEPH. Last address, S. A. Lichen, Toronto. Left there with the intention of going to Stratford, England. His parents are anxious to hear from him.

1470. MAREN MARTIN, and BUDGET. Will the friends who some time ago advertised for these people please write at once to Enquiry Department, 261 Victoria Street, as information has been received.

### A 12 YEARS' READER.

An American, too—"Haunted Hearts" Gets There.

Editor of War Cry: Just a few lines to tell you what a splendid Cry you got up this Christmas. "Haunted Hearts," was immediate, and I am sure you ought to get some more of the same kind from the same pen. And then the plate will make such a splendid companion to the Easter Cry.

I have been a reader of the War Cry for over twelve years, and yours for Christmas beats anything I ever saw yet. Why, it knocks our heads one out of sight.

Praying that God's richest blessing may rest upon your labors in the paper war and many souls be won, I will remain yours in Him.

CAPTAIN WALTER DOWE.

"Music has been one of the means most used by God for the bestowal of some of His richest blessings upon the people."

True—Fried in Jesus. (B.J., 23.)

1. What a good there is for Christians, to praise, sing, and life to spend! Helping sinners to repentance, And then all to God to commend. O, Lord Jesus, make us stronger, In our heart's most earnest prayer; By Thy grace will help poor sinners Out of Satan's evil snare.

Why on us did God have mercy When we were rejecting Him? Was it not for this good purpose That we other souls might win? Not because we must or perish, Not alone a crown to gain; But to help our fallen comrades, From all wickedness abstain.

Brother, sister, do not cease! Try to do out the world's best; If our warfare had before us, This whole world would now be lost. Courage, prayer, and perseverance, Faith and love our motto be; Then will dwell in bright glory, Through that rock eternity.

Geo. J. MacQuarrie, Halifax, N.S.

"The onward march of God's people through the ages has been accomplished in step to the inspiring strains of song which have sprung from hearts upon which the Spirit of God has breathed."

True—Annie Lassar.

2. For years my spirit wandered Deep in the paths of sin, Till my Redeemer whispered: "Oh, sinner, let Me in! I'll cleanse your heart from sin, And give you peace within." Oh, open wide your heart's door, And let My Saviour in!

Then I laid my heavy burden At Jesus' precious feet; Believed my sins had pardoned, When He said: "My heart would meet. His people sweet, come to Me, My spirit He set free, He gave me blessed victory, O'er sin and misery."

SERGEANT WM. MCKAY.

"By a song, the feet on slippery paths have been made firm; the irrevocable will has been brought to decision, and the perplexed soul has received a revelation from the Throne."

True—Oh, turn ye! oh, turn ye! (B.J., 86.)

3. Oh, wanderer from Jesus, away far in sin, Oh, think of the sinner your poor soul is in; Just think of your Saviour, Whom long you've abused, And when He has called you, He will you're rescued.

The joys of this world are but fleeting and vain, They bring to us sorrow, and misery, and pain; In Jesus there's cleansing, and freedom from sin, He calls you to come, He'll surely take you in.

Why wander along in your misery and sin, When Jesus is waiting your soul to redeem? Oh, come to your Saviour, for refuge now flee, While streams of salvation are flowing for thee!

OLLIE LITTLE, Peterboro',

"None use music more extensively in their daily, as well as in their public meetings, than Salvationists; and certainly none use it with greater success so far as spiritual results are concerned."

True—Oh, my comrades, see the millions.

4. Hark, what is that trumpet sounding, Sounding loud and clear, 'Tis the trumpet of salvation, Calling, calling, calling here.

CHORUS.  
Sound the trumpet, Army soldiers, Sound it loud and clear; God is saving guilty sinners, Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

Yes, the glory is now sounding, Spreading far and near, Souls that once were bound by Satan Christ has set them free.

Sound the trumpet till all sinners Hear the joyful sound; Stand, Jesus waits to save you, Come, He can be found.

OLLIE LITTLE.

"The service rendered by music to the Kingdom of God is greater to-day than it has ever been in the past."

True—Hold the fort! (B.J., 17.)

5. In the Army we're fighting, Fighting for our King; We've lost His army around us, We're plain sinners.

CHORUS.  
Go ahead, Salvation soldiers, Jesus' standard be; Let us all keep marching forward, March to victory.

We have Jesus for our Captain, In the battle day; He will help us when we're fighting, We are sure to win.

See how fast the robe is going To their faithful ones; Jesus now, He waits to save them, As the Cross there's won.

Hallelujah, what a greeting Is that hymn of light; When the saints of God are landed, Quicker in the night.

GRACE TOWNSEND, Newfoundland.





# GENERAL BOOTH,

The Venerable Founder of the Globe-Girdling Salvation Army, the Apostle of the Lapsed Masses, and Originator of the Famous "Darkest England" Social Scheme, which is Daily Blessing Thousands of the World's Poorest,

CONDUCTS

## GIGANTIC SALVATION ARMY CAMPAIGN

— AT —

**TORONTO, February 7th to 12th, Inclusive.**

\* \* THE GENERAL WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY \* \*

**COMMANDANT AND MRS. BOOTH,**

COLONEL LAWLEY, MAJOR MALAN, and a Huge Staff of Officers.

### *Program of Public Meetings:*

#### **THURSDAY, February 7th.**

Great Reception Meeting in the Massey Music Hall, at 8 o'clock. Addresses of Welcome will be given by His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick; His Worship, the Mayor of Toronto; Emerson Coatsworth, M.P.; J. S. Robertson, Esq., President Canadian Temperance League; John G. Ridout, Esq., M.P.; W. F. McLean, Esq., M.P.; Geo. B. Sweetman, Esq., Secretary Canadian Temperance League; S. Nordheimer, Esq., German Consul; Dr. Potts, General Secretary of Education at Victoria University; Dr. Thomas and others.

#### **FRIDAY, February 8th.**

Officers' Councils of War in the Elm Street Hall.

#### **SATURDAY, February 9th.**

Saturday morning, Field Officers' Council continued; afternoon, Staff Officers' Council; 5 p.m., Poor People's Banquet; United Meeting of Officers and Soldiers in the Jubilee Hall, Temple, Albert Street, at 8 p.m.

#### **SUNDAY, February 10th.**

Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., in the Massey Hall.

#### **MONDAY, February 11th.**

Services in the Temple, Albert Street, commencing at 3 and 8 p.m. The General will address the Ministerial Association.

#### **TUESDAY, February 12th.**

Farewell Gathering in the Massey Hall. Subject: "The Social Work of the Salvation Army." Chairman, Sir Oliver Mowat. Meeting commences at 8 p.m. The Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, and a number of Toronto's leading citizens will be present.

Reduced rate tickets can be had, Single Fare, for Return Journey, from all points on the Canadian Pacific Railway and Grand Trunk Railway.

Officers must be careful to get a Certificate when purchasing their ticket, otherwise they will not be able to get the cheap rate.

The time for signing Certificates is on Friday morning, and Tuesday afternoon, and no other date.

A list of Officers' Billets will be displayed in room for Officers behind the Jubilee Hall; Provincial Headquarters, Lippincott; and at the Workman's Hotel.

On Account of the Large Crowd Expected, it is Respectfully Requested that Infants in Arms be Left at Home.

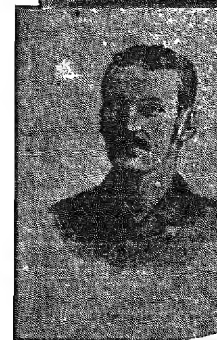
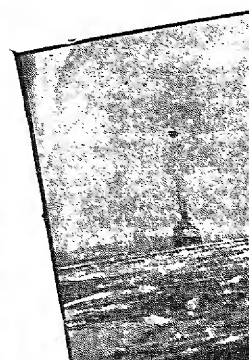
**A CHOIR OF 250 VOICES, AND A FULL ORCHESTRA WILL ASSIST IN THE SINGING.**

THE GENERAL  
CAMP

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AND OFFICIAL GAZ

VOL. XI. No. 20. (General)



Venue approach  
St. Geo. T. Marks, Fort Arthur's Masson, who read  
Town Hall, Fort William, 1900